

PSYCHIATRISTS AGREE, MILLIONS READ...

50¢

# SICK

CHARLTON  
C PUBLICATIONS

AUGUST 1977

CDC 00159

features **FEATURED...**

**TV's PARETTA**

**TV's LAVOINE & SHOILEY**

**TV's BLARNEY MELLOW**

MOVIES

**THE ENPHOOEYCYER**

**THE STAR'S A BORE**



65100

0

72246 00159

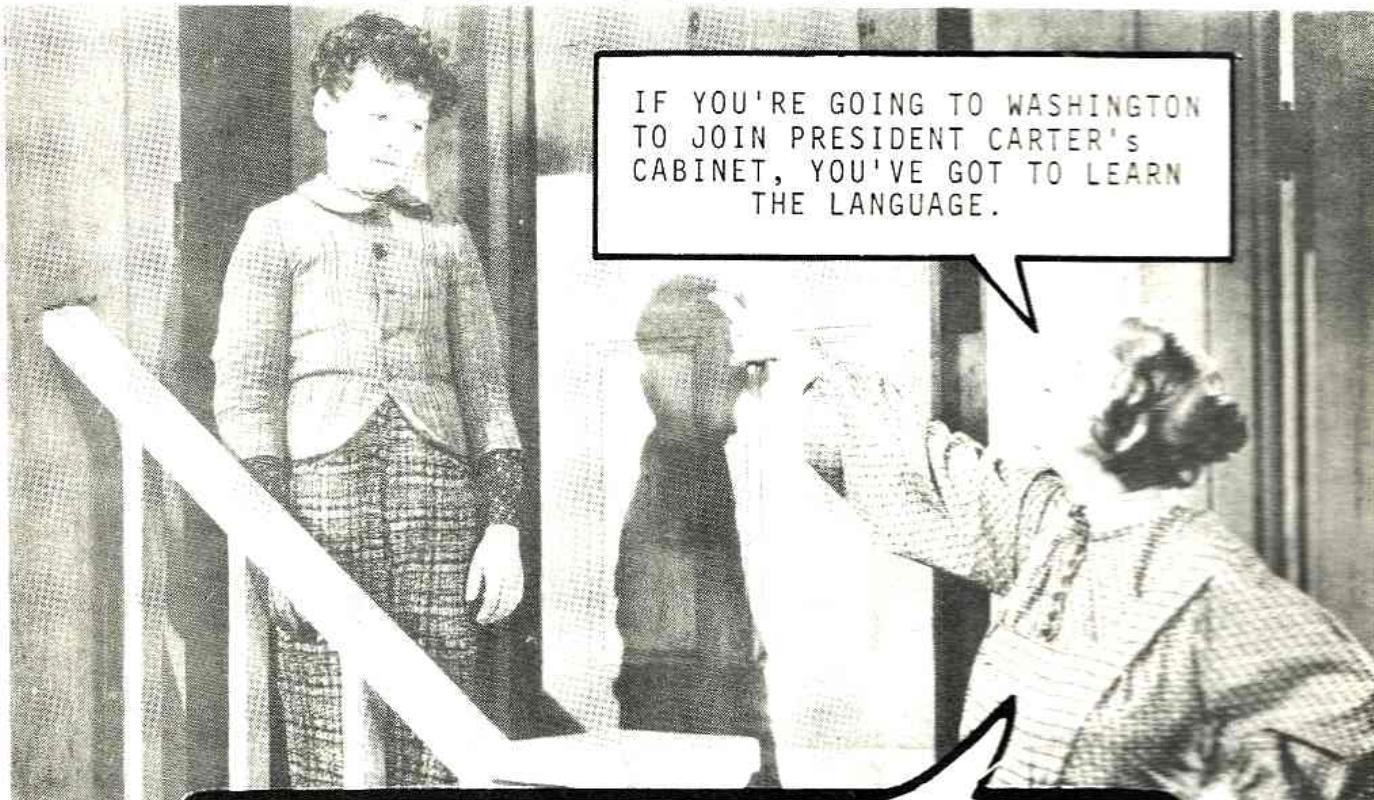
290065100

290065100

290065100

290065100

# AS A PUBLIC SERVICE Sick OFFERS A LANGUAGE GUIDE TO THE NEW WASHINGTON D.C.



IF YOU'RE GOING TO WASHINGTON  
TO JOIN PRESIDENT CARTER's  
CABINET, YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN  
THE LANGUAGE.

## DIXIE TERMINOLOGY

How to use this guide:

Word Pronunciation	English Definition	Dixie Translation
Ah	An expression of surprise	I
Cheer	To shout approval	Chair
Far	A great dis- tance	Fire
Flares	Glaring, un- steady lights	Flowers
Fur	Soft hair of animals	Far
Gull	A sea bird	Girl
Idinit	No English translation	Is it not
Moaning	To utter a sad sound	Morning
Nome	A city in Alaska	No ma'am

MICHAEL BOOTH writer

# SICK

Publisher JOHN SANTANGELO, JR.  
Executive Art Editor JOHN COFRANCESCO, JR.  
Editor JACK SPARLING  
Art Director JACK SPARLING, JR.

Writers ... Michael Booth, Arnold Drake, George Kashdan, Dave Manak, Joe Gill & Jack Sparling

Artists ... Dave Manak, Bill Burke, Dek, Alan Kupperberg & Sparling

## CONTENTS

LETTERS .....	4
PARETTA.....	6
THE ENPHOOEYCYER .....	11
VULGAR HOUSE .....	16
LAVOINE & SHOILEY .....	19
PHOTOS (Sickies) .....	24
BLARNEY MELLOW .....	29
NO WAY .....	34
A BEACON FALLS .....	35
SICK IS .....	36
THE STAR'S A BORE .....	40
IT NEVER FAILS .....	45
MECHANICAL PARENTS .....	48

SICK, published bimonthly by Charlton Publications, Inc., Vol. 17, No. 116, Aug., 1977. Office of publication Charlton Bldg., Derby, Conn. 06418. Second class mailing privileges authorized at the Post Office at Derby, Conn. Second Class Postage paid at Derby, Conn. ©Copyright 1977 Charlton Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. (Printed in U.S.A.) Annual subscription \$3.00. Subscription Manager: Anna Mae DeLuca. Not responsible for loss or non-return of unsolicited manuscripts, songs or photos. Authorized for sale in the U.S.A., its territories, possessions and Canada only. Postmaster: Please send form 3579 to Charlton Publications, Inc., Charlton Bldg., Derby, CT. 06418.



# SICK'S SATURDAYS

Dear Sick Editor:

It worked! I convinced the prison shrink that I was a devoted reader of your magazine and they committed me to the rubber room ranks and it's only a small matter of time and another desperate criminal will be on the streets, thanks to sick.

Thankfully yours,  
478367429105634,

*Thank you for the accolade and I recognize your number from a former White House staff.*

*The Editor*



Dear Editor:

Whoever the hell you are. Sick has had more editors — than the Gabors have had husbands.

Sincerely,  
Confused

*And almost as many publishers!*

*The Editor...  
(this week)*

Dear Sick:

You won't believe this but I just caught my congressman reading your magazine. He was laughing so hard I nearly fell off his knee.

*Congressman WOW's Secretary*

*Dear Secretary:*

*We find both actions plausable.*

*The Editor*

Dear Sick:

So Sick has Finally taken an Issue and dealt with it. It makes me proud to see one of these - Humor Magazines - say something. Boy! That's really something! Now don't you feel like you've really done something?

Always,  
Something Else

*Hmmmm, What in hell did you say?*

*The Editor*



Sick Editors:

That saultation is sort of a complete letter in itself. However I would complain further. That Sick mascot, or figure-head or whatever Huckleberry Fink is supposed to be. I'm glad you're having his face lifted. I'd probably still be married if I'd have thought of that one. . . I divorced a clown that looked exactly like that.

Yours,  
Nellie Bly

*Nelly, you've got taste...*

*The Editor*

*Dear Depressed:*

*Have you met, "At a Loss for words"?*

*The Editor*

GEORGE KASHDAN  
WROTE SLOCKY  
LAST ISSUE.

Dear Mr. Editor:

I liked the contents of the book and the front and back color covers. How much do you pay for a letter like this that extolls you so exuberantly?

Looking for a fast fin.

Dear Looking:

*We can't ask for more than you keep looking!*

*The Editor*

Dear Sick:

Anyone who writes to your magazine should have his head examined.

Exasperated!

Dear Exasperated:

*It is not a requirement, but a noble suggestion.*

*The Editor*

Dear Sick:

I sometime can't find your magazine on the stands should I subscribe? That way I'd be sure to get my copy. Right?

Hopeful

Dear Hopeful:

*You've got to be a plant! ... However remember our imperishable Slogan, "Get SICK now PAIN later".*

Thanks Ma.

GET  
SICK  
NOW  
PAIN  
LATER!

Dear Sick:

Our group liked what you done on the TV's. We hope dis is not just a one shot idea. Dat Boob Tube gives one such a headache every nite, you know what I mean? crime, sex and violence. Crime, sex and violence den we toin on da set.

Excuse the very small joke, but television does pull one away from the books. I'll never finish my theses on THE INEVITABILITY OF GRADUALNESS.

Inevitably yours

Dear Inevitably:

*You just did!*

*The Editor*

SICK! SICK! SICK\$

BOY YOU PEOPLE ARE REALLY FROM THE RUBBER ROOMS. IT'S A WONDER YOUR BOOK DOESN'T COME OUT DRAWN WITH CRAYON. THEY WON'T ALLOW US TO HAVE ANYTHING SHARP. THE FACT THAT I AGREE WITH WHAT YOU SAY PROVES YOU'RE NUTS TOO.

ONE WHO DIDN'T GET  
OVER THE CUCKOO—S NEST

Dear Cuckoo Nest:

*We did!*

*Editor*

Dear Sick:

I seen this beautiful chick reading your magazine on the train and smiling to herself and wonst an awhile laughing out loud and naturally I figure it for a come on.

Just when I'm about to make my move she ups and leaves the train. So I buys your Sick magazine and she was laughtin' at youse not me.

Now I don't know rather to be mad at you or her. . .?

Afronted

Dear Afronted:

*Her ... buy us!*

*The Editor*

Dear editor:

Why don't you lay off the Tv and do a take-off on the funniest show in the world, the congress?

Sincerely,  
Patriotic

Dear Patriotic:

*The Plot is thin ... Take from the poor and give to the rich ... It's been done to death ... It's four hundred fifty characters in search of character.*

*The Editor*

Editor of Sick:

Did Amy Carter ask for that cute cover of your latest issue?

Curious

Dear Curious:  
*We're curious too.*

*The Editor*



Dear Editor:

What a great idea! that saving those back covers of your magazine. I was telling my sister Martha we could paste them on that old folding screen we have of the 1933 world's fair and liven up the place, don't you think.

Martha's sister

Dear Martha's sister:

*Martha, you listen to your sister.*

*The Editor*

There was once a time when a TV detective couldn't make it in the ratings unless he was clever and suave. But not anymore! Nowadays, a gumshoe won't last a season on the boob tube unless he surrounds himself with bums, winoes and addicts of skid row, and he himself is as crude and stupid as a cop named....

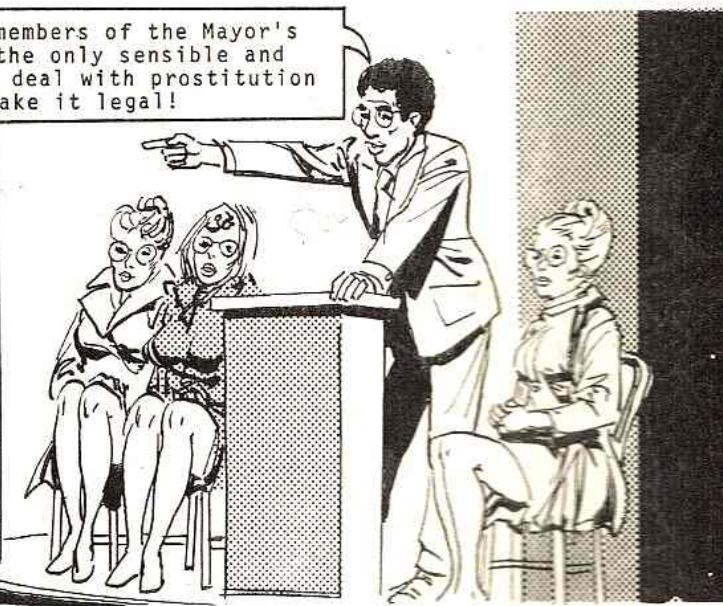
# PARETTA



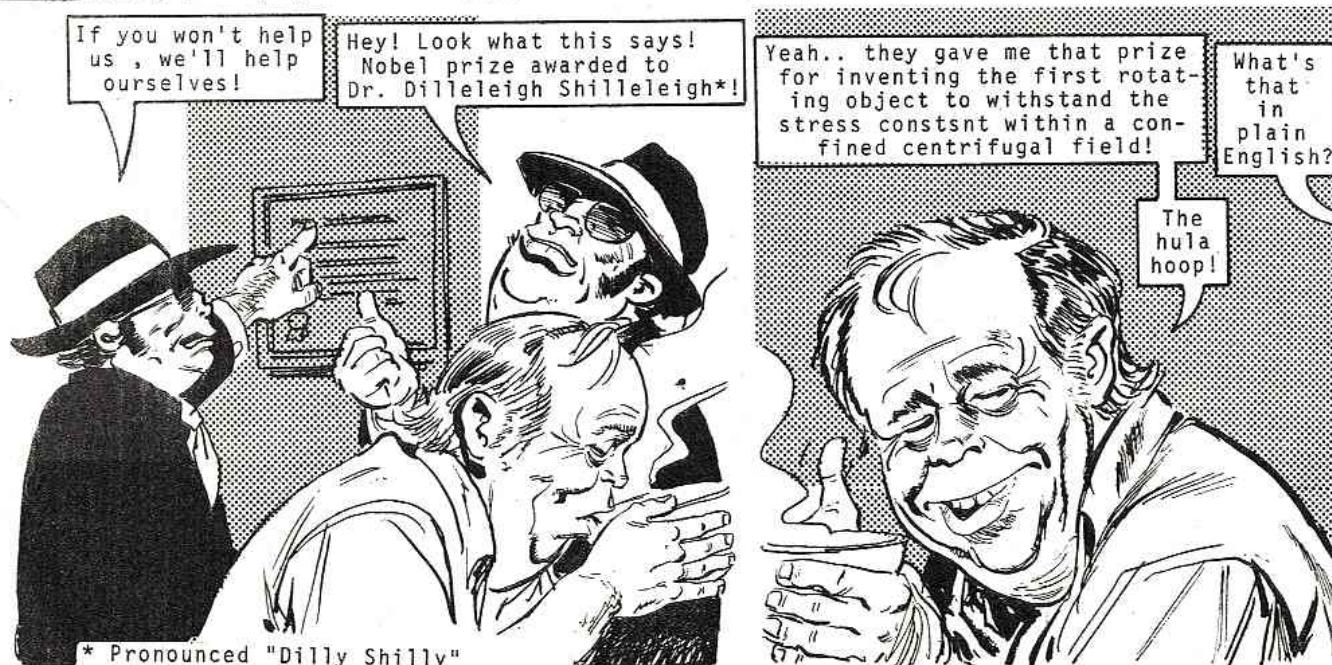
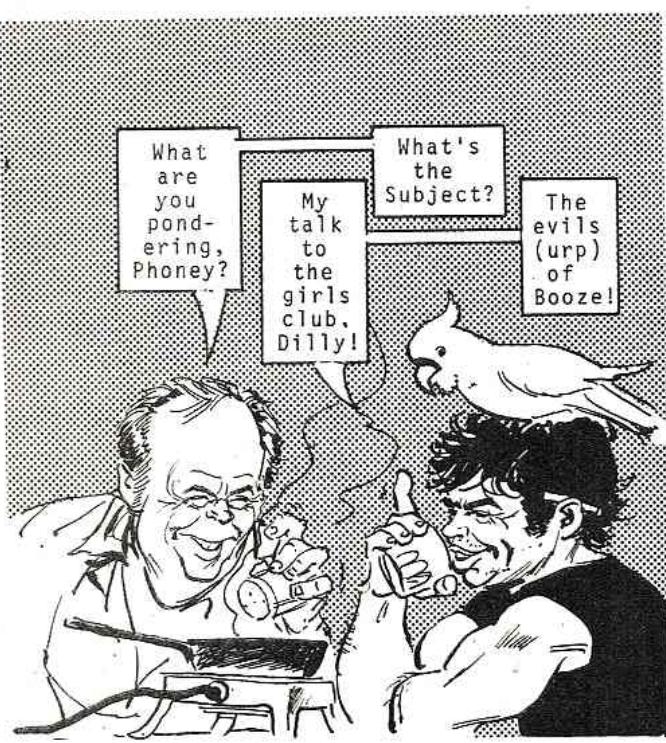




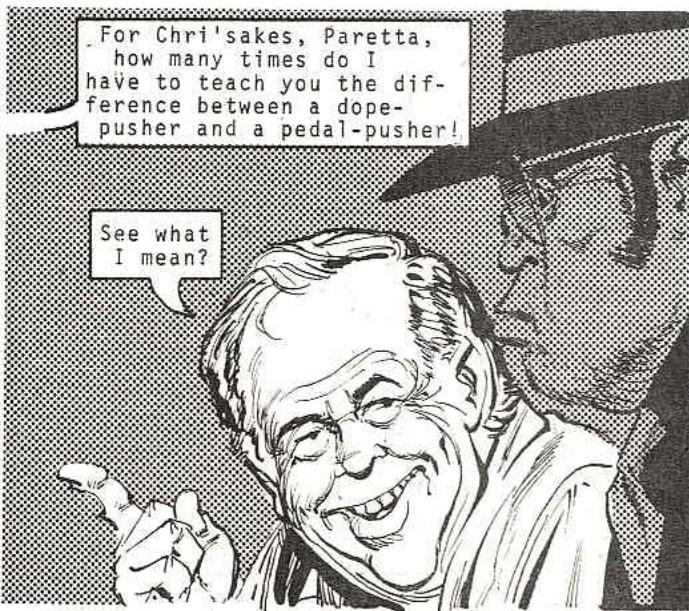
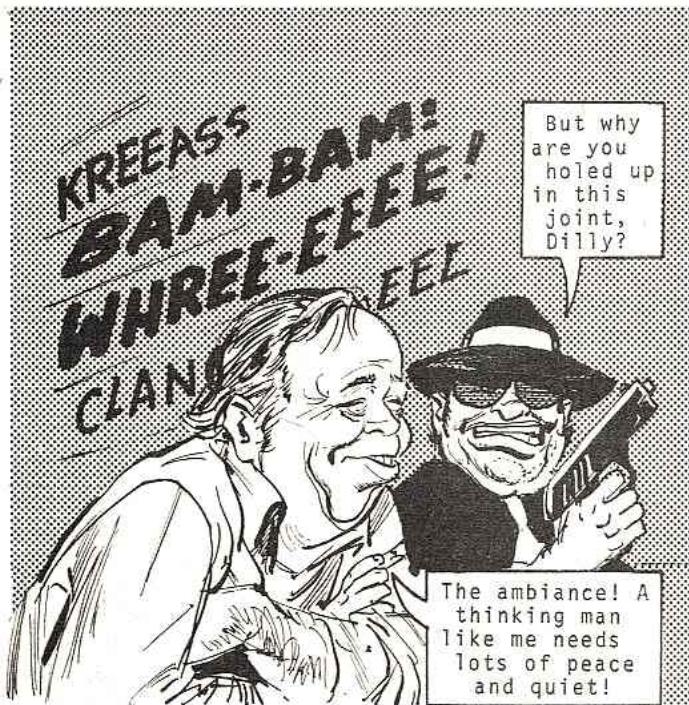
So you see, members of the Mayor's Committee, the only sensible and humane way to deal with prostitution is to make it legal!



\*Pronounced "Wooster Gooseter"



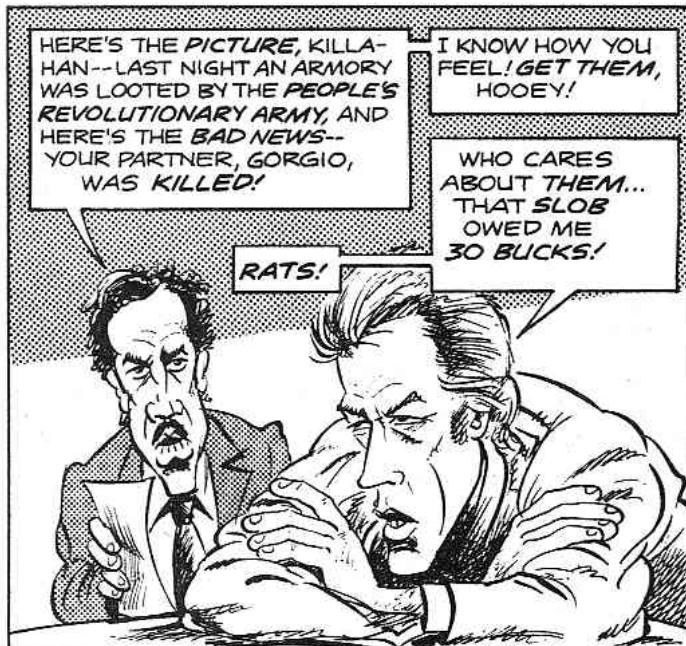
\* Pronounced "Dilly Shilly"



HI, ALL YOU RED-BLOODED, BLOOD AND GLUTS AMERICAN MOVIEGOERS! SOME FILM CRITICS PROCLAIM THERE IS FAR TOO MUCH VIOLENCE IN TODAY'S MOVIES... THEY SAY THE INFLUENCE OF THESE FILMS IS DIRECTLY RELATED TO THE INCREASE OF CRIME ON OUR STREETS. ACTUALLY, THE INCREASE IN MUGGING, RAPE, AND KILLING IS TAKING PLACE *IN THE THEATERS* DURING THE SHOWING OF THESE FLICKS! SO HERE'S OUR VERSION OF THE FILM INDUSTRY'S LATEST EFFORT TO BRING US WHAT WE WANT...

# THE ENPHOOEYCYER

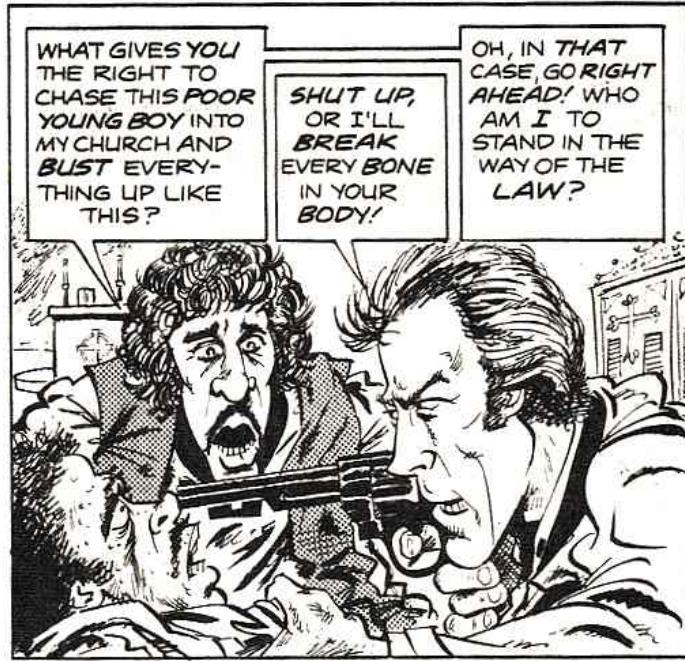
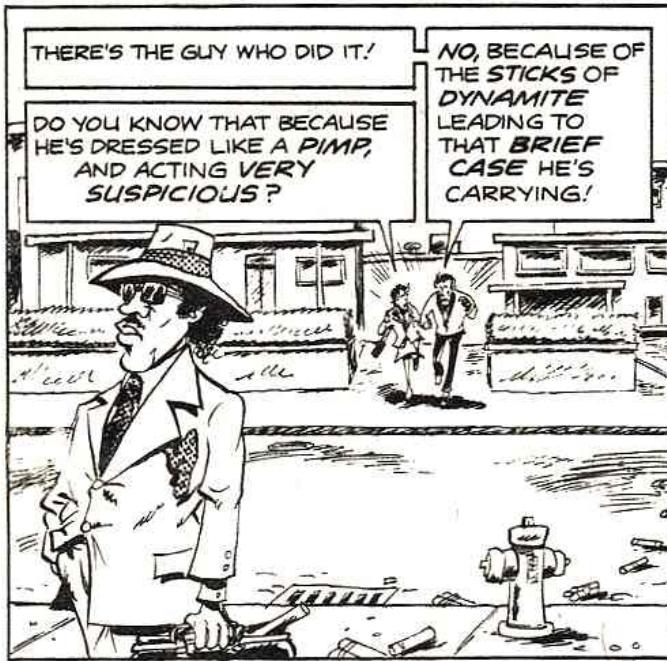
WRITTEN &  
DRAWN by  
DAVID MANAK

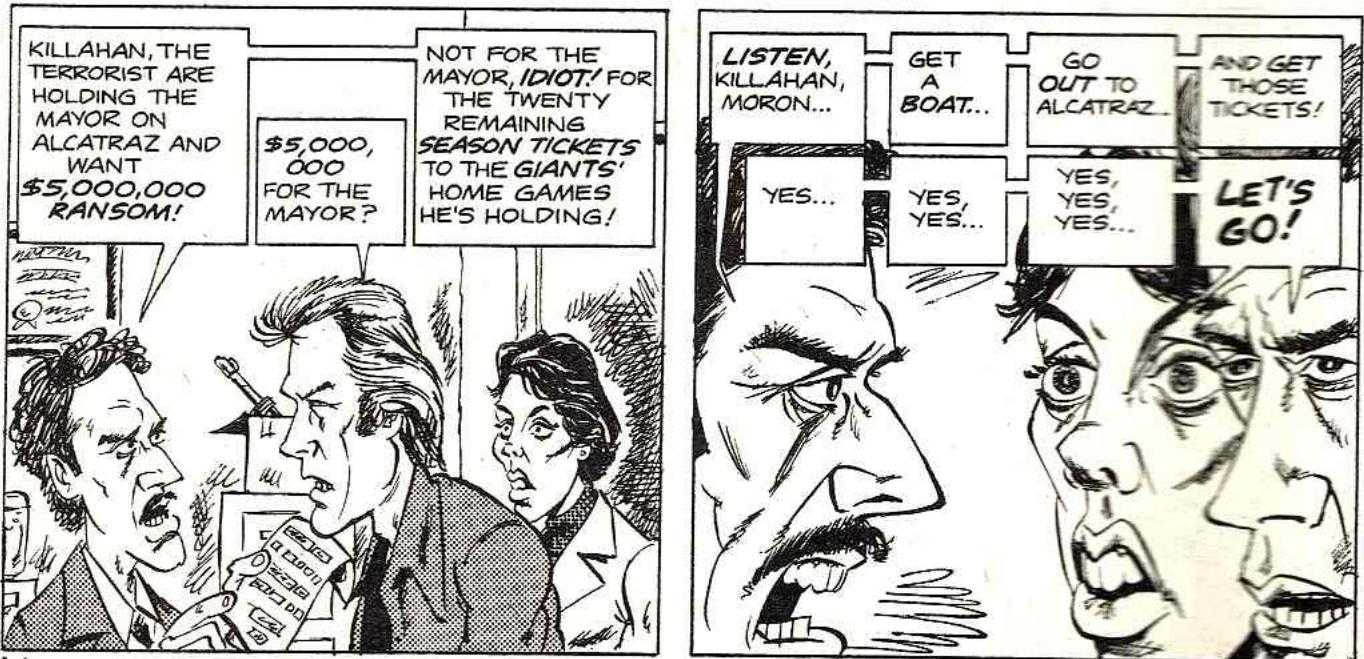
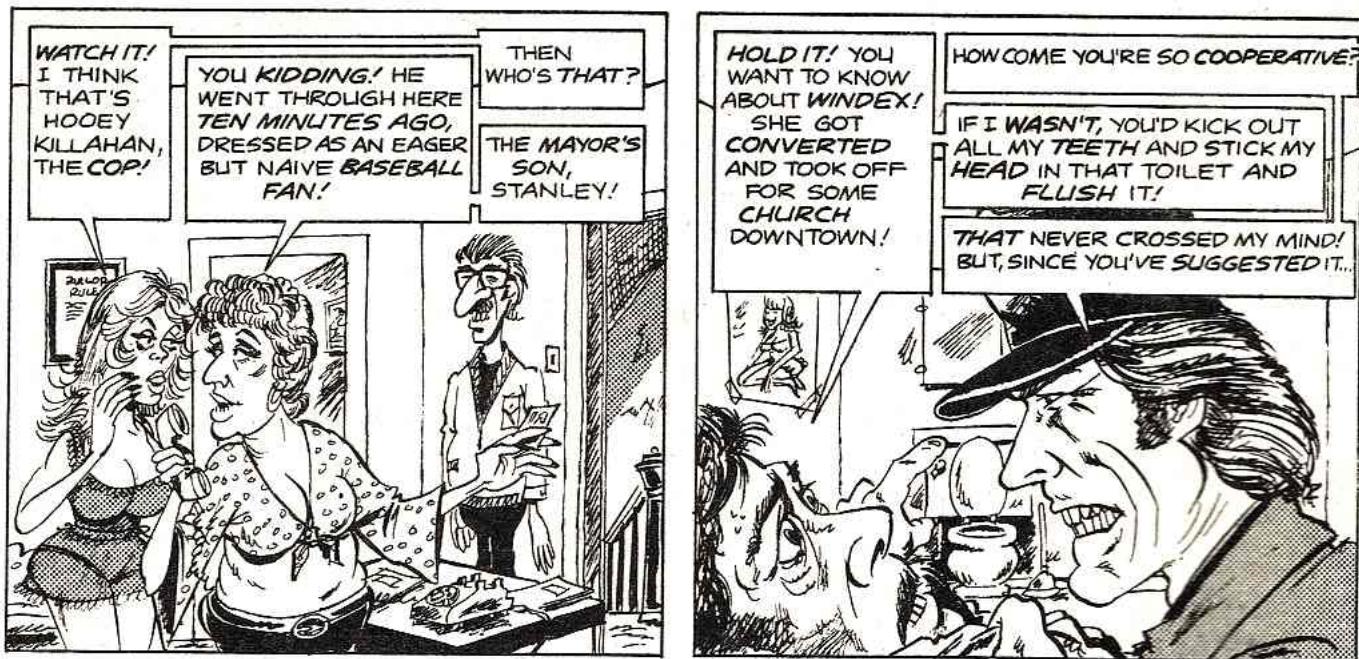


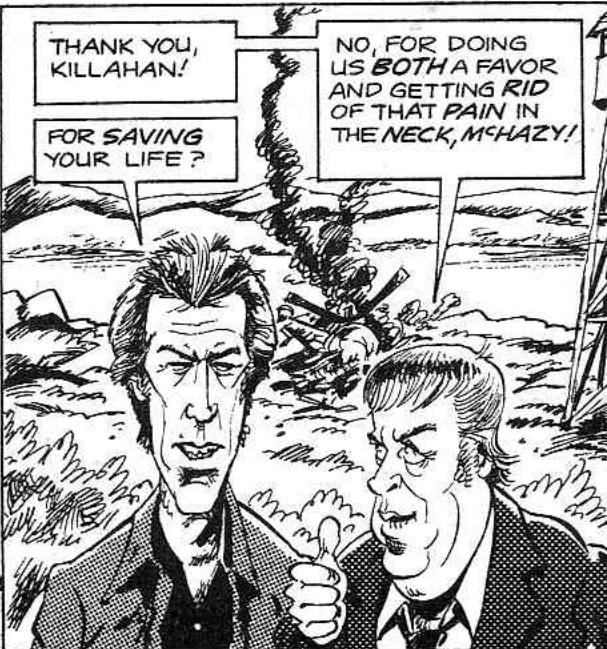
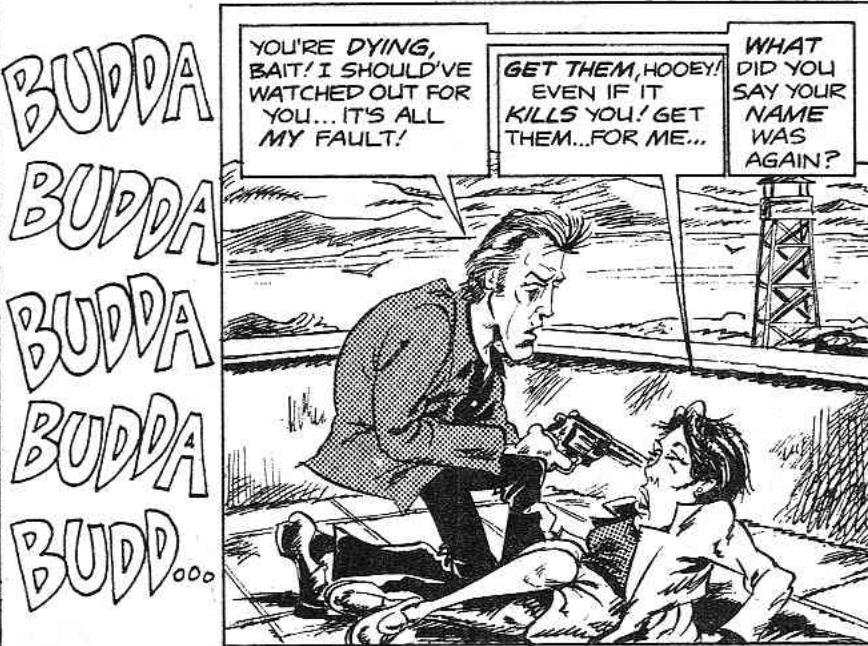
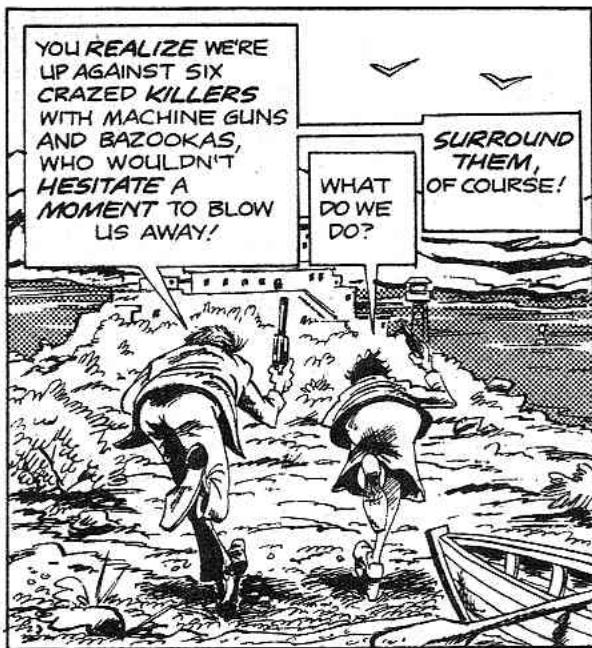


BBNNZ-  
ZZZZ  
SLUPP  
PLOP









YOU'VE SEEN THEM ON TV, ALL THOSE COMMERCIALS FOR "THE HOTTEST HITS OF LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN" AND "THE COMPLETE GENIUS OF FATS DOMINO". BARGAIN-COUNTER CULTURE. WELL, AS USUAL, SICK HAS GONE ONE STEP TOO FAR! AND THIS TIME WE BRING YOU THESE ULTIMATE OFFERS!

## EVERY RECORD EVER MADE FOR \$6.95!

HI-DEE HO-DEE, EVERYBODY! I'M RUDDY VARLET. YOU MAY BE TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER ME! YOUR GREAT-GRANDPARENTS MAY BE TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER ME! IN FACT, I'M TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER ME. BUT I WAS A TOP VOCALIST BACK AT THE DAWN OF RECORDING. THAT'S WHY **VULGAR HOUSE** HAS ASKED ME TO MAKE THIS UNBELIEVABLE OFFER. THAT'S RIGHT, EVERY SINGLE NOTE, WORD AND SOUND EVER RECORDED BY ANYBODY ANYWHERE CAN NOW BE YOURS! HERE ARE SOME OF THE GOODIES YOU WILL BE GETTING!

THE VERY FIRST WORDS EVER RECORDED BY THOMAS ALVA EDISON, INVENTOR OF THE PHONOGRAPH. CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, THESE WERE NOT "MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB..." ACTUALLY, THEY WERE...

AND MORE! EVERY RECORDING OF ENRICO CARUSO, THE GREAT OPERA TENOR, INCLUDING ONE MADE BY ENRICO'S WIFE WITHOUT HIS KNOWLEDGE. ALSO, WITHOUT HIS GIRLFRIEND'S KNOWLEDGE, THIS PRICELESS MOMENT INCLUDES THE GREAT ARIA...

HELP! HELP! SOMEBODY GET MY HEAD OUT OF THIS BLASTED HORN!



MY-A WIFE-A, SHE'S A NO UNDERSTAND-A ME-A!



EVERY RECORD BY FRANK SINATRA, INCLUDING DOZENS RUINED BY HICCUPS, BURPS AND NAUGHTY WORDS. ALSO, SEVERAL RECORDS OF PHOTOGRAPHERS BEING PUNCHED, PIANO PLAYERS BEING INSULTED AND FIRED AND A CROOKED VICE PRESIDENT BEING TOASTED.



HERE'S TO THE SHADIES, ALL MY LOVE TO THE SHADIES. I PRAY MAY THEY NEVER GO STRAIGHT!

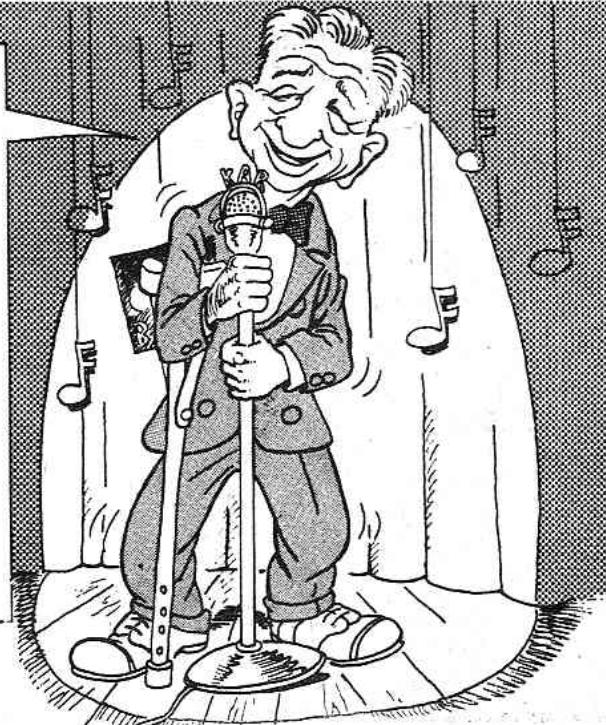
AND THAT'S NOT ALL! YOU'LL GET SUCH FABULOUS RECORDED SOUND AS...THE DEATH RATTLE OF DR. KILDARE'S FIRST PATIENT! THE ACTUAL CRACKLES OF SNEAKY SMOKEY BEAR STARTING A FOREST FIRE! THE SOUND OF MARY TYLER MOORE...MISS CLEAN... ENTERING A BATHROOM (THOUGH NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN HER DO IT!)

**AND LOTS MORE!**

AND IF YOU SEND IN RIGHT NOW, BEFORE THE TIME LIMIT (WHICH IS THE CLOSE OF THIS CENTURY) WE WILL SEND YOU, ABSOLUTELY FREE, THE COMPLETE WATERGATE RECORDINGS, INCLUDING THE FABULOUS EIGHTEEN MINUTES OF SILENCE RE-RECORDED EXCLUSIVELY FOR **VULGAR HOUSE** BY ROSEMARY WOOD'S RIGHT KNEE!

IS THAT NOT FABULOUS? SO FOLKS, THIS IS YOUR OLD, OLD, OLD, PAL, RUDDY VARLET SAYING... (CHOKE! GASP! MOAN!)...

SOMEBODY CALL A DOCTOR!



NOW, KEEPING UP WITH OUR BARGAIN-COUNTER CULTURE, VULGAR HOUSE  
BRINGS YOU THE GREATEST BOOK CLUB OFFER OF THEM ALL PRESENTED  
BY A LEADING HOT ROCK OF THE AMERICAN LITERARY SCENE.

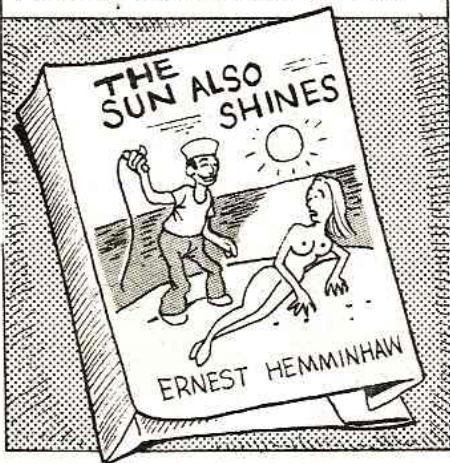


HEWWO, FOLKSIES! I'M MURK TWINE, IV, GWEAT, GWEAT  
GWANDSON OF THE GWEAT, GWEAT, GWEAT AMERICAN  
WITER WHO GAVE US SUCH GLANDMARKS OF  
AMERICAN LIVERATURE AS, HOCKABERRY FLYNN,  
TOM SOREHEAD AND OTHER GWEAT STUFF. I'M  
TOO YOUNG TO WEAD...IN FACT, I'M LUCKY I CAN  
BWEATHE...BUT I'M NOT TOO YOUNG TO APPWECIATE  
GWAMPA'S WEAL GENIUS...HS BOOKCOVERS! AND  
NOW YOU CAN GET HIS...AND EVERYBODY ELSE'S  
AT WEAL BARGAIN PWICES FROM...

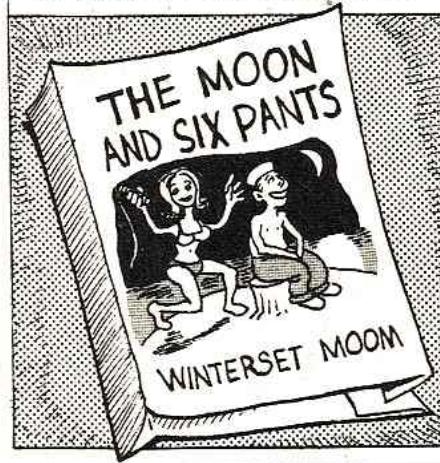
### THE BOOKCOVER-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB!

THAT'S WIGHT, FOLKSIES, WHY PUT UP WITH ALL THOSE  
PAGES AND PAGES OF DULL WORDS WHEN YOU CAN  
HAVE THE BEST STUFF EEWY WITER EVER CWEATED!  
LOOK AT WHAT YOU'LL GET THE VERY  
FIRST MONTH...

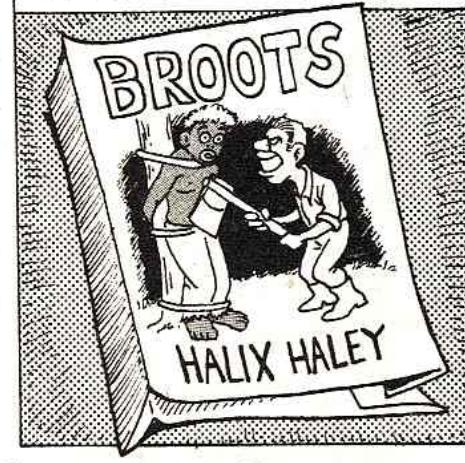
"ERNEST HEMMINHAW'S MASTER-  
PIECE OF MALE SUPWEMACY!"



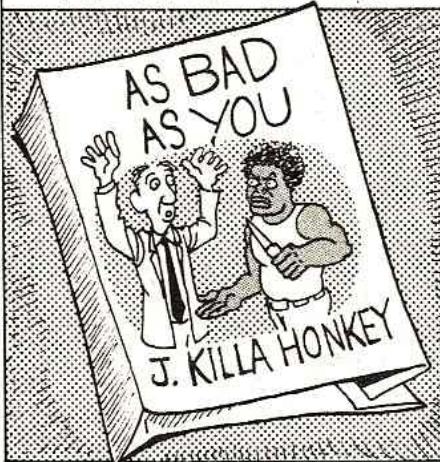
"WINTERSET MOON'S MASTERPIECE  
OF MALE SUBMISSIVENESS!"



"HALIX ALEY'S STIRRING SAGA  
OF BLACK EXPLOITATION!"



"AND THAT JUST PUBLISHED CRY  
FOR BLACK JUSTICE..."



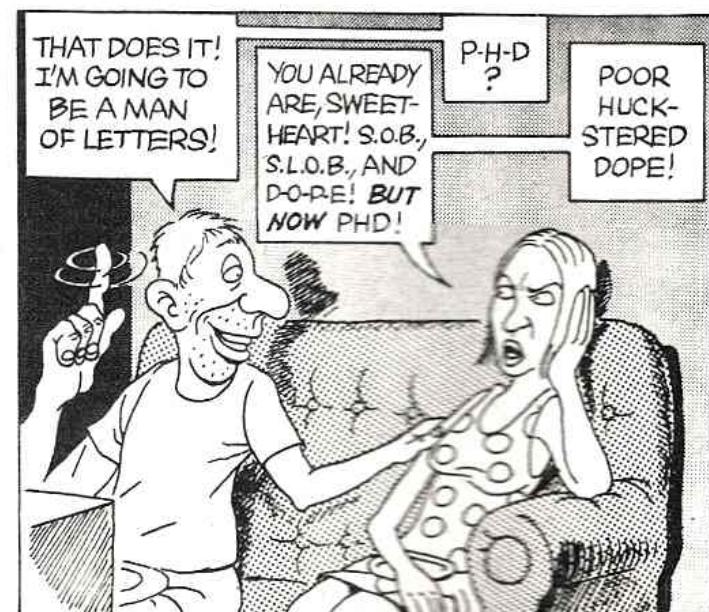
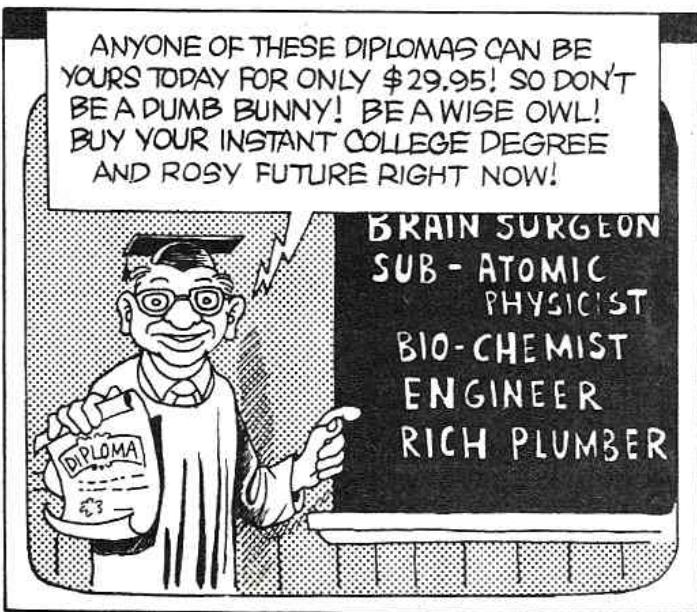
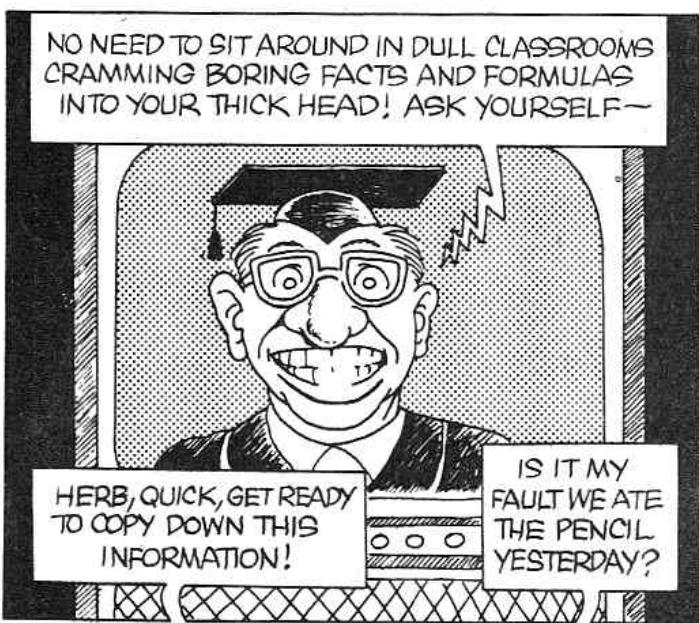
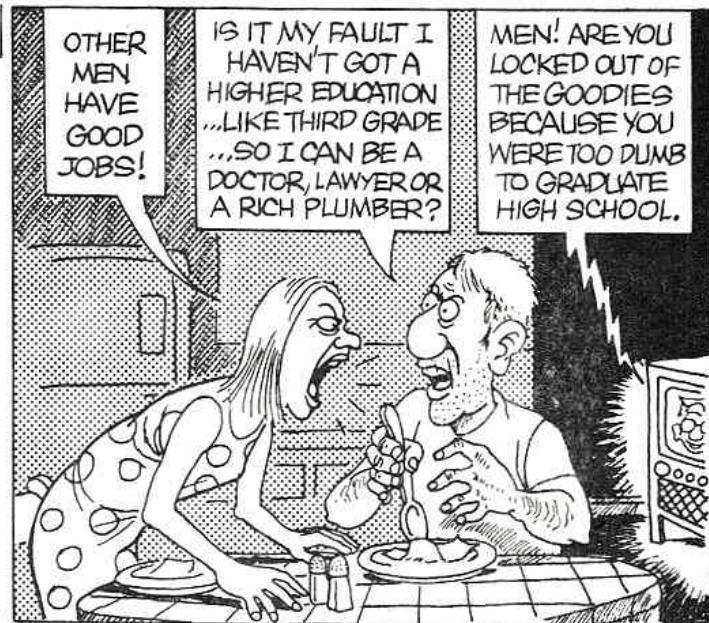
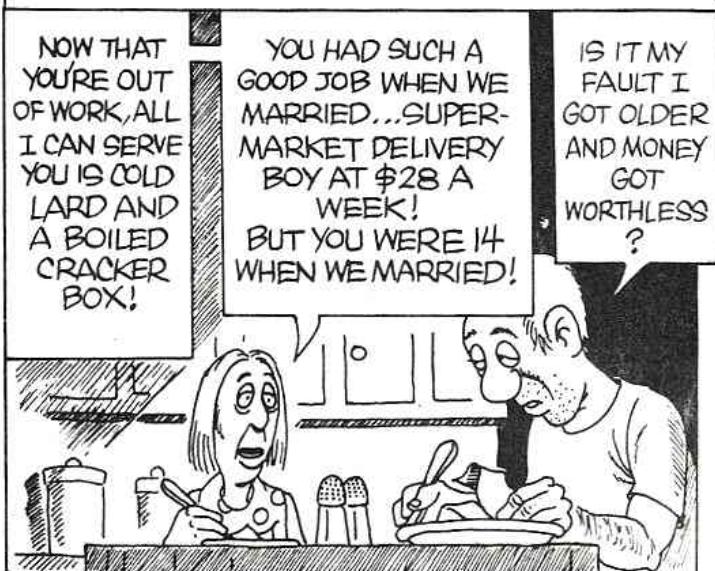
THAT'S IT, FOLKSIES! ONLY \$9.95  
FOR A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF THE  
WORLD'S GWEATEST COVERS!  
AND IF YOU'LL SEND CASH WIGHT  
NOW...AFTER WE WECOVER FROM  
THE SHOCK...WE'LL SEND YOU  
THESE REPRODUCTIONS OF THE MOST  
FAMOUS FWENCH PICTURES OF  
THEM ALL, JUST AS THEY ARE  
SOLD OUTSIDE THE LOUVRE MUSEUM  
AND IN ALL THE BACK ALLEYS OF PARIS!  
WEMEMBER, ALL THESE VILE BOOK-  
COVERS AND DIRTY POSTCARDS  
CAN BE YOURS NOW...BEFORE  
THEY'RE OUTLAWED BY SOME  
JUDGE WHO HAS THE BIGGEST  
PWIVATE COLLECTION OF  
PORNOGWAPHY IN THE WORLD!



ANOTHER FIRST FROM VULGAR HOUSE!

# AND NOW VULGAR HOUSE PRESENTS... YOUR HIGHWAY TO HIGHER EDUCATION AND LOTS OF MONEY!

WE'RE IN AN AVERAGE AMERICAN HOME... POOR AND SLOPPY!



# LAVOINE & SHOILEY

## MAYHEM IN A MASSAGE PARLOR!!

OH, YOU WANT  
TO SEE THE  
FIRST FLOOR  
APARTMENT  
THAT'S FOR  
RENT?

YES, MY DEAR. I AM DR. WEIRD,  
SPECIALIST IN BODY MANIPULA-  
TION AND MOOD ELEVATION!  
COME TO ME TO FEEL  
GO O-O-O-OOOD!

GEE, I HOPE YOU LIKE THE APARTMENT.  
THE LAST TENANT ABOVE US HAD  
AN ANIMAL ACT. IT WAS TERRIBLE



WAS IT  
A  
DOG ACT?

A FLEA CIRCUS!

KINDA  
COSY  
AIN'T  
IT?

HMM. MY  
CLIENTS  
AREN'T  
PARTICULAR  
ABOUT THE  
DECOR.

YEAH, BUT  
WHAT IF  
THEY DON'T  
LIKE THE  
WALLPAPER?

IN A MASSAGE  
PARLOR, BABY,  
THE MOST  
IMPORTANT RE-  
QUIREMENTS  
ARE...AH...  
THE MASSAGE  
TABLE AND  
THE MASSEUR!



A DAY LATER...

I NEED TWO MORE FOXY CHICKS TO HANDLE THE CUSTOMERS. I THINK I'LL TRY YOU TWO OUT!

OH,  
NO,  
YOU  
DON'T!

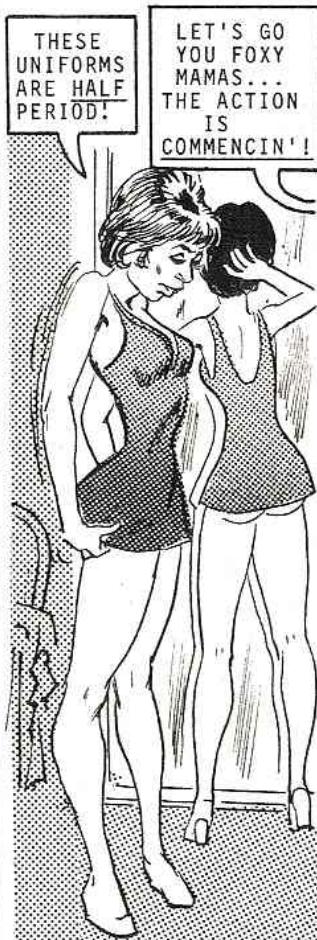
WAIT A MINUTE,  
LAVOINE! WE JUST  
GOT LAID OFF AT  
THE BREWERY.

WELL, I'M NOT  
GOING TO GET  
LAID ON IN A  
MASSAGE  
PARLOR!

DON'T  
KNOCK  
IT TILL  
YOU  
TRY IT,  
LAVOINE.

OKAY, DR.  
WEIRD.  
WHEN  
DO WE  
START?

THE JOHNS WILL  
BE ARRIVING ANY  
MINUTE. YOU'LL  
FIND YOUR  
MASSEUR'S UNI-  
IFORM IN THERE.





HOW WAS  
YOUR  
FIRST  
CUSTOMER?

HE ACTED REAL  
FUNNY, LAVOINE!  
HE WANTED TO  
MASSAGE ME!

I HAD TO  
MASSAGE  
HIS EYE  
WITH THIS!

HEY, WOW!  
KICKSVILLE!  
TWO CHICKS  
AT ONCE!  
DYNAMITE!

COME ON IN,  
HANDSOME!

WE'LL GIVE  
YOU A  
MASSAGE  
LIKE YOU  
NEVER BEEN  
MASSAGED  
BEFORE!



ONE...  
TWO...

...THREE

I THINK  
HE'S DONE,  
SHIRL!

YOU FREAKY  
FOXES ARE  
WRECKIN'  
MY  
BUSINESS!  
YOU DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
TO GIVE  
A MASSAGE!

YOU HEARD  
HIM, LAVOINE!  
WE DON'T KNOW  
HOW TO GIVE  
MASSAGES!

WE'LL GIVE  
HIM THE  
DOUBLE DELUXE  
DELIGHT!





# SICKIES

Is this  
SICK's  
home  
office?

Want a  
lift?

ISLE OF PINE

HAVANA TACO

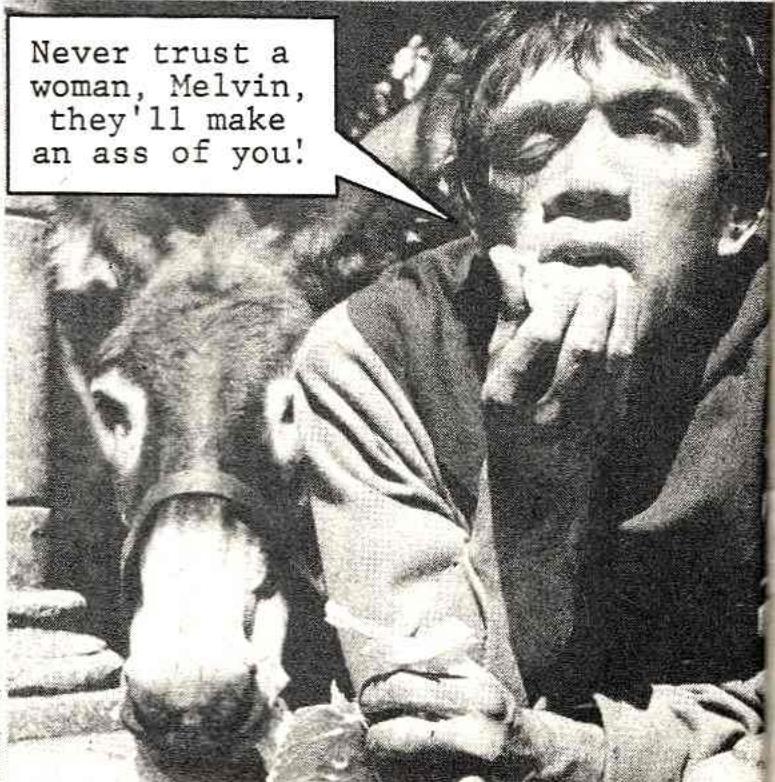
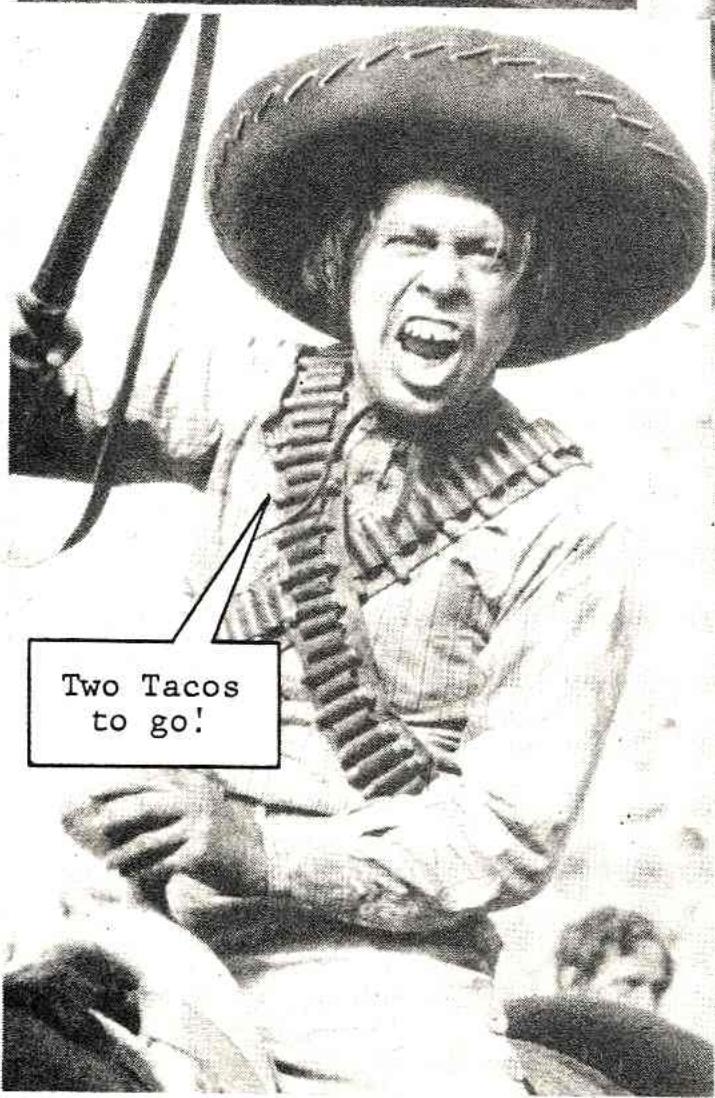
L.A. CITY LIMITS

BERLIN  
ROME

TOKYO

Two Tacos  
to go!

Never trust a  
woman, Melvin,  
they'll make  
an ass of you!





May I have the next dance!



Sex isn't everything!



Got it with a subscription to SICK!



Okay, who flies his kite first?



The basement is flooded!

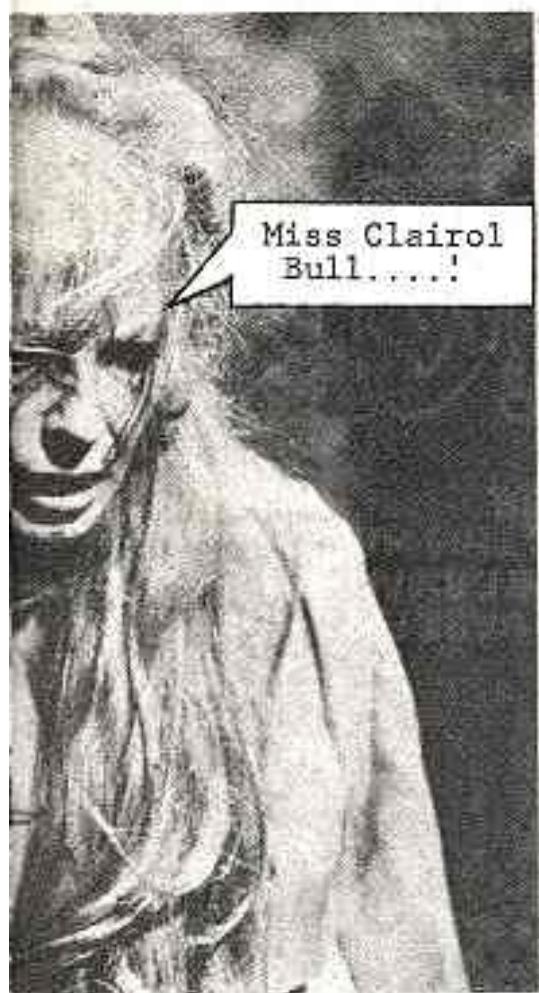
CLAUDE

LIONEL



All right! All  
ready, I'll get  
you new bandages





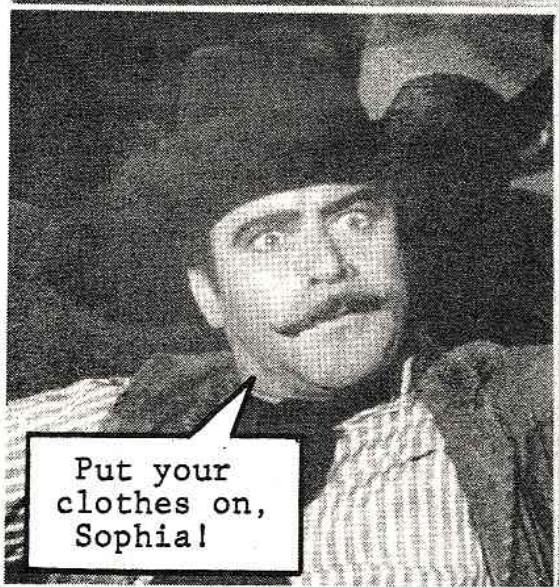
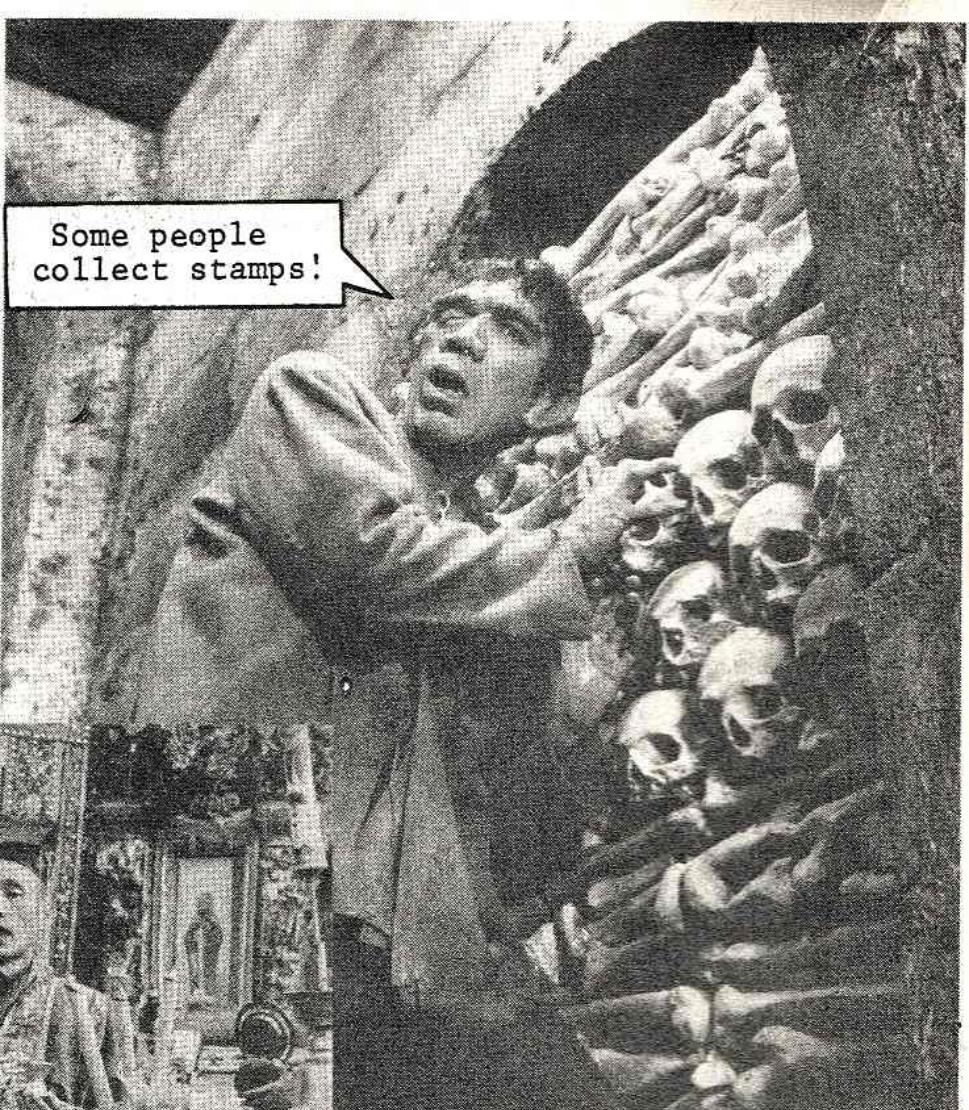
Miss Clairol  
Bull....!



They'll never  
recognize you,  
Columbo!

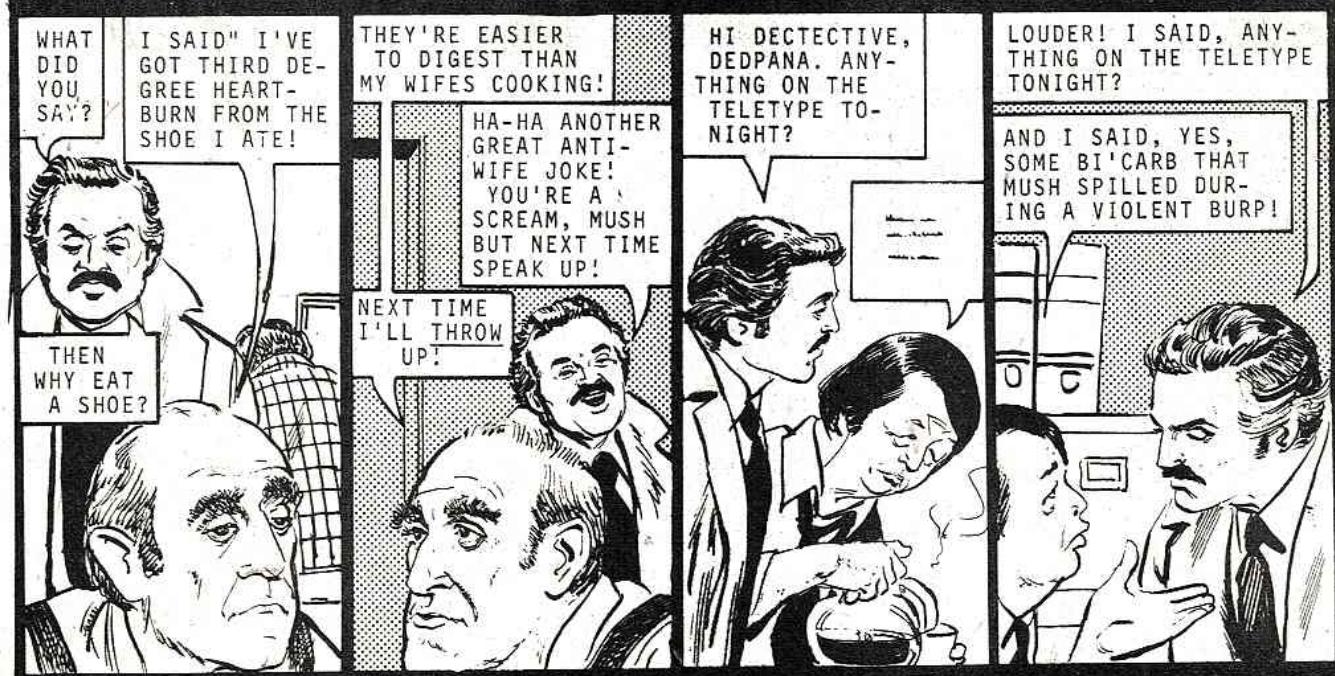
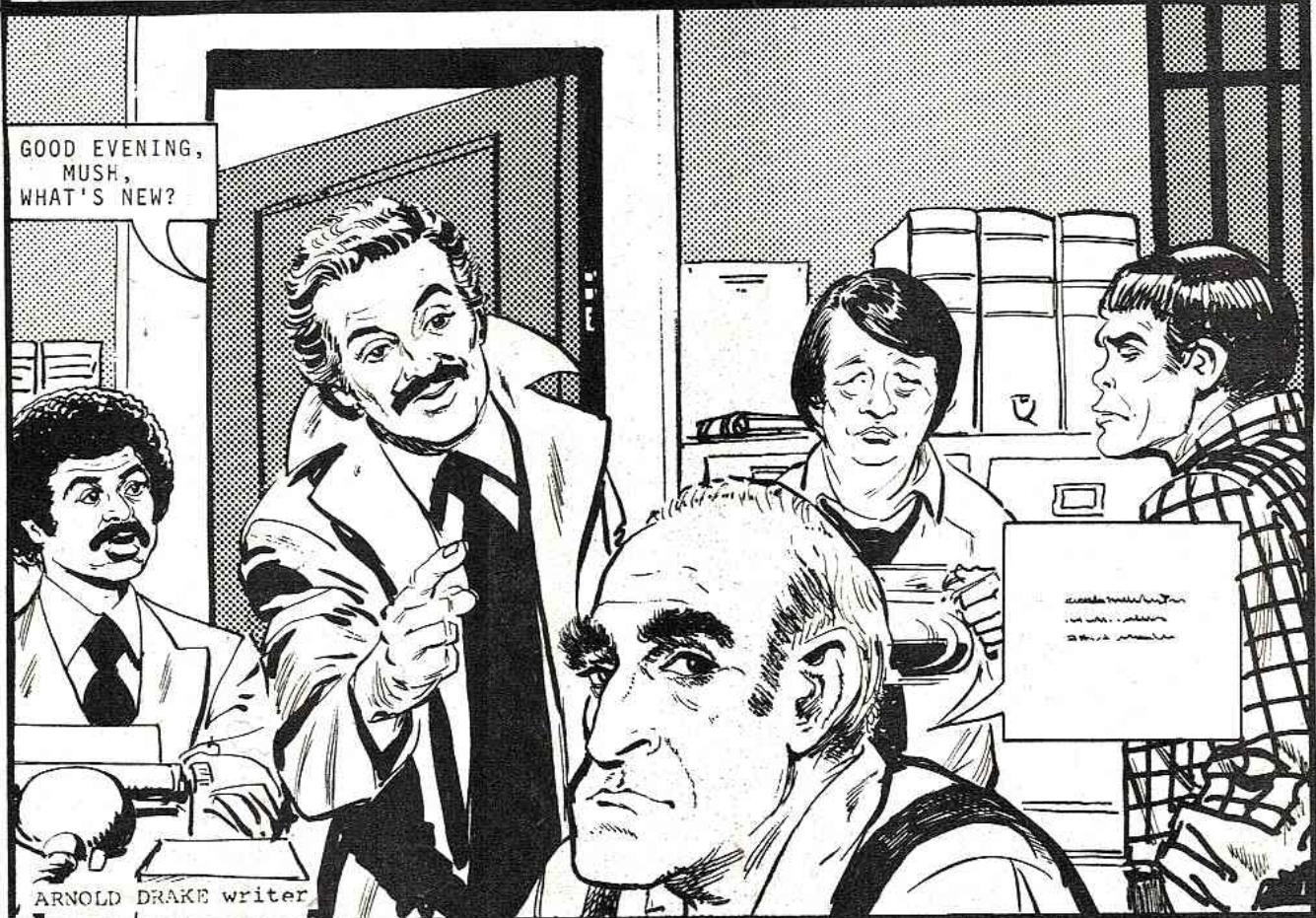


Mirror, mirror on  
the wall who is  
the fairest one  
of all... Oh my  
God!



# BLARNEY MELLOW

YOU ALL KNOW THAT HIT POLICE COMEDY SHOW, BLARNEY MELLOW. IT'S ABOUT THAT WARM-HEARTED PRECINCT COMMANDER WHO'S MORE LIKE A JEWISH MOTHER THAN A POLICE CAPTAIN. THAT'S WHY HE SELDOM LETS HIS BOYS GO OUT ON THE STREET. BLARNEY KNOWS THERE ARE MURDERERS, ARSONISTS AND RAPISTS OUT THERE AND HE DOES NOT WANT HIS BOYS HURT. HE WANTS THEM ALL SAFE AROUND THE PRECINCT HOUSE DRINKING TERRIBLE COFFEE AND CRACKING WORSE JOKES. FORTUNATELY, WE CANNOT LET YOU TASTE THE COFFEE. BUT ---HERE COME THE JOKES!



HA-HA-HA! ANOTHER HILARIOUS INDIGESTION JOKE. BUT NEXT TIME, STOP MUMBLING!

NEXT TIME TAKE THE WAX OUT OF YOUR EARS YOU YANKEE TURKEY!

NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY! YOU'RE MUMBLING AGAIN!

HI, OFFICER YUNGANDUMBOWICZ! ANY APB'S TONIGHT?



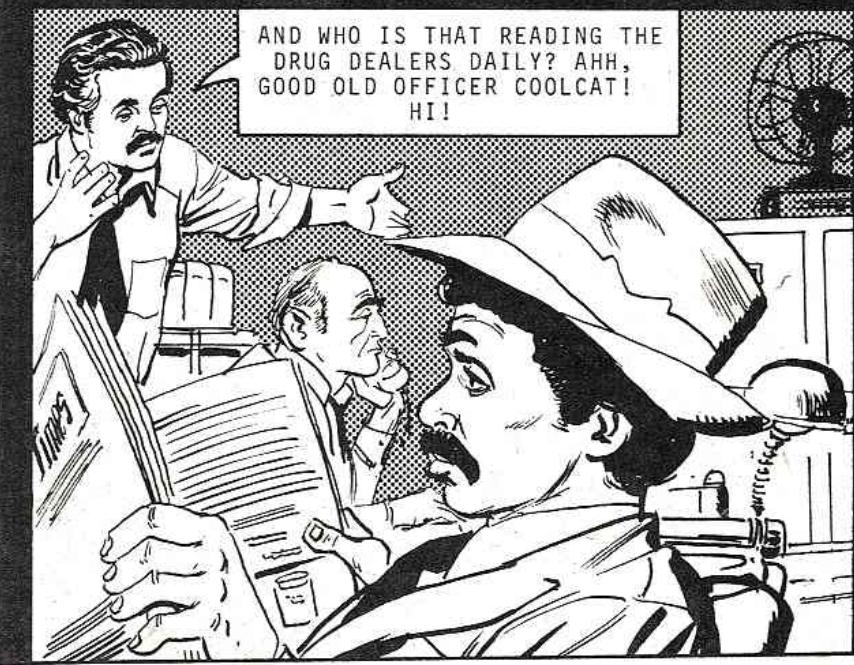
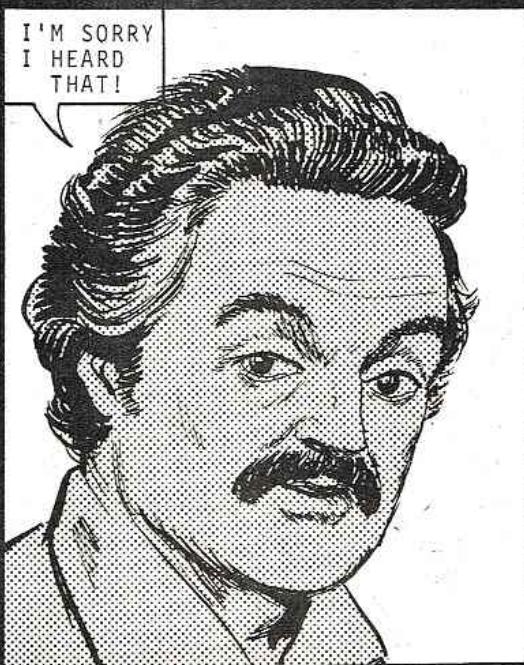
LISTEN, I KNOW OUR PRECINCT IS FAMOUS FOR THE WAY WE ALL UNDERPLAY OUR LINES-- LOW KEY REALITY! BUT I CAN'T HEAR A WORD!

I SAID, WHAT'S AN APB?



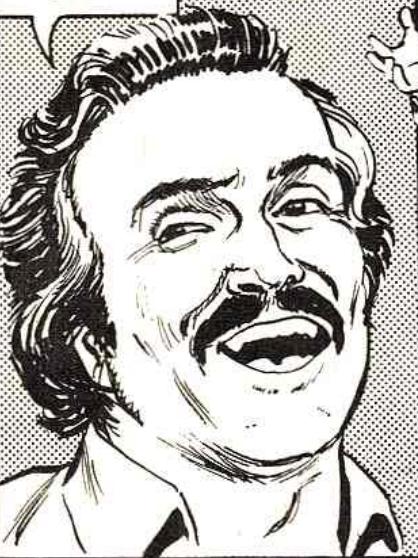
I'M SORRY I HEARD THAT!

AND WHO IS THAT READING THE DRUG DEALERS DAILY? AHH, GOOD OLD OFFICER COOLCAT! HI!



WILL YOU  
GUYS SPEAK  
UP!

WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO SAY?

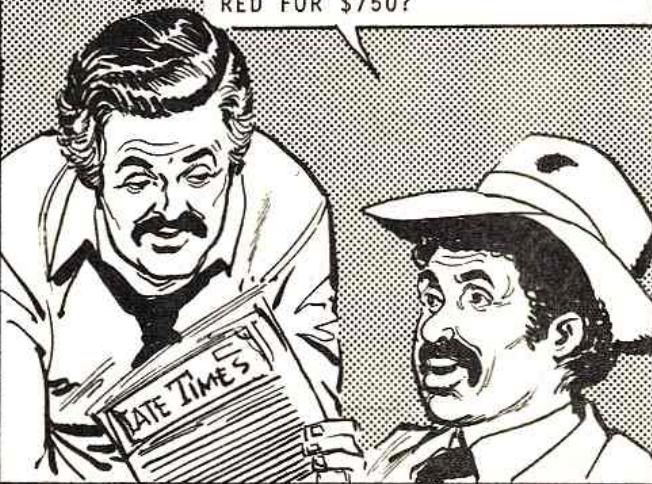
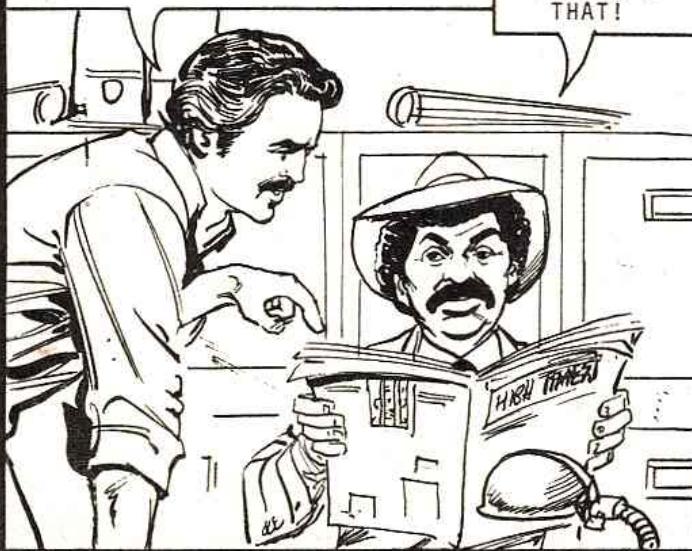


LOOK AT THE WAY YOU'RE DRESSED,  
COOLCAT. ARE YOU A COP OR A  
PROCURER?

OH A LITTLE  
OF THIS, AND  
A LITTLE OF  
THAT!

AND WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
READING THAT  
DRUG SHEET?

I'M LEARNING THE TACTICS OF  
THE ENEMY, CAPTAIN! FOR EX-  
AMPLE, DID YOU KNOW THAT  
ACAPULCO GOLD IS GOING FOR  
\$600 A POUND! AND COLUMBIAN  
RED FOR \$750?



OKAY, GET ME SIX OUNCES OF GOLD AND FOUR  
OF RED! AND SEE IF HE'S GOT ANY TWO  
INCHER FIRECRACKERS FOR  
THE 4TH OF JULY! THEY'RE  
GETTING HARDER TO GET ALL  
THE TIME!

AND THEY CALL  
ME COOL!



SAY, WITH PRICES LIKE THAT, MAYBE WE SHOULD SELL THAT THREE POUNDS OF GRASS IN THE EVIDENCE ROOM. WE COULD USE THE MONEY TO BUY CAPTAIN MELLOW A HEARING AID.

NO. I GUESS IT IS ILLEGAL!  
WE CAN'T DO A THING LIKE THAT!

THAT'S NOT WHY! I TOOK THE EVIDENCE HOME FOR SAFEKEEPING AND IT FELL INTO A FIRE-DURING A PARTY!

WHY DON'T I BELIEVE HIM, MUSH?  
BECAUSE YOU'RE A COP. AND A COP HAS TO KEEP SAYING TO HIMSELF...

--OY. HAVE I GOT HEARTBURN!"

--TELL ME, PROFESSOR," NANCY ASKED "DO GHOSTS LEAVE FOOTPRINTS?

(GLUG!) (BURP!)  
(GLUG!) (BURP!)

AMERICAN DOG, YOU DIE! BANZAI-e-e-e!

-YEAH, SIX OUNCES OF GOLD AND FOUR OF RED, TWENTY-TWO INCHERS AND A BOX OF JUJUBES! YOU CAN'T HARDLY GET THEM LITTLE SUCKERS ANYMORE!

BEG PARDON, BUT IS THERE A POLICEMAN IN THE HOUSE?



POLICEMAN? WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE LOOKING AT, KID?

I KNOW WHAT I'M LOOKIN' AT! YOU'RE THE ONE KEEPS BOtherin' MY MOTHER WHEN MY FATHER'S AWAY! AND-

--HE'S THE ONE MAKES ME RUN HIS BETS OVER TO BENNY THE BOOKIE! AND --



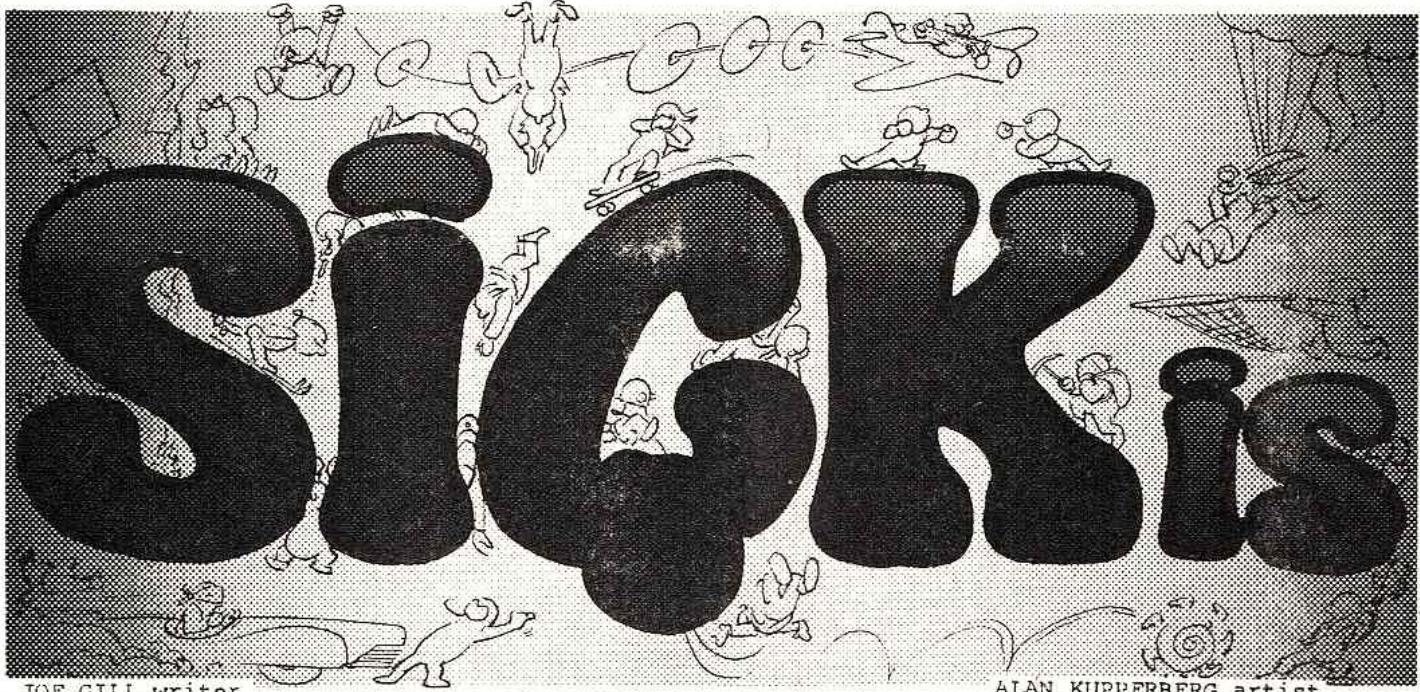




No Way







JOE GILL writer

ALAN KUPPERBERG artist

AS PRESIDENT OF THE WOMAN'S LIB,  
I WANT TO TELL YOU WE'VE COME  
A LONG WAY!

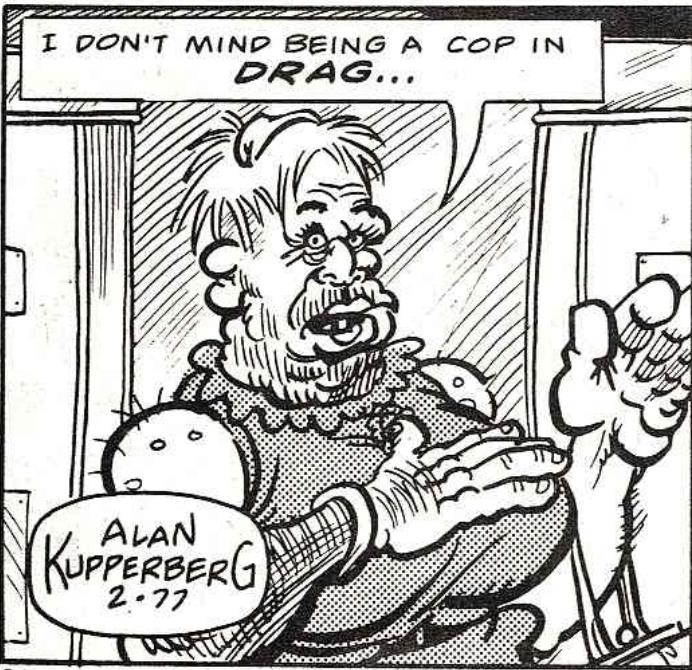
**WOMAN'S LIB**



FIRST, LET ME INTRODUCE  
MY HUSBAND!



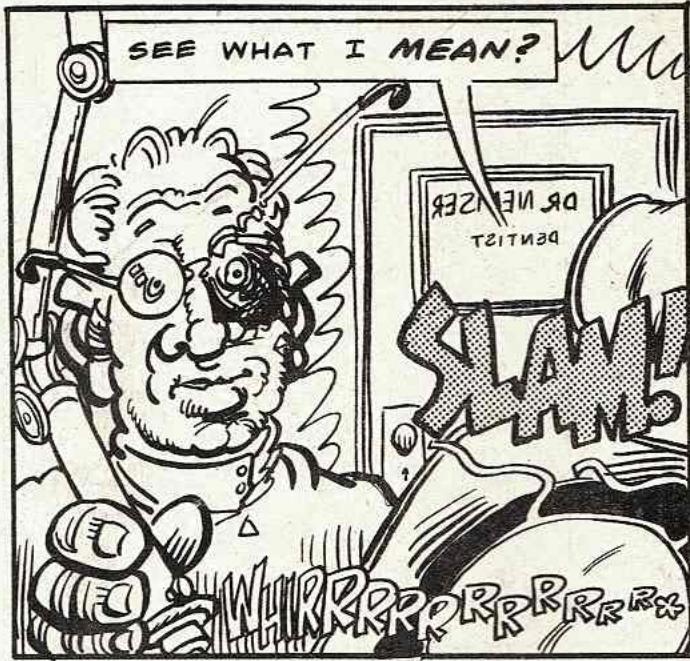
I DON'T MIND BEING A COP IN  
DRAG...

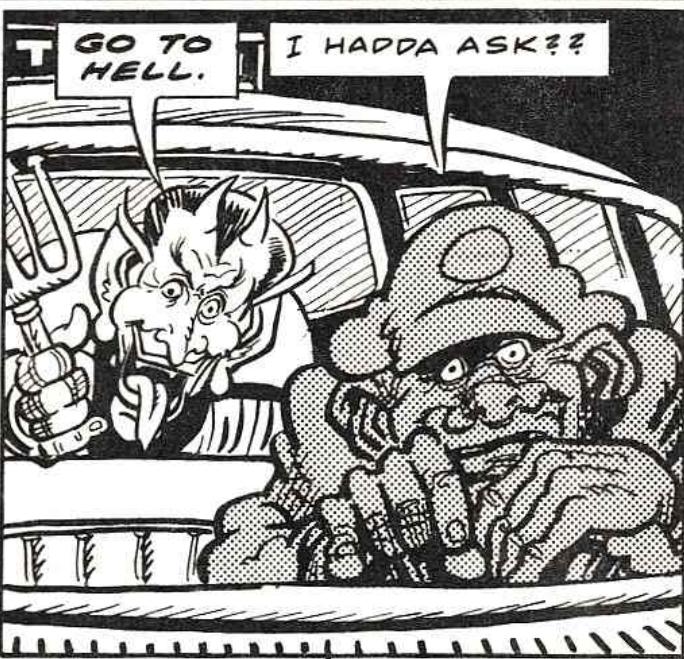


...EXCEPT FOR THE **BIG** DECISIONS.









NOW IT CAN BE TOLD--THE TRUE STORY BEHIND ONE OF FILMDOM'S MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR DUDS! WHY WAS IT KEPT SUCH A DEEP, DARK SECRET? WHAT WERE THE PRODUCERS TRYING TO HIDE? WHY DID THEY ALMOST WIND UP CALLING IT...

# the STAR'S a BORE

WITH

BLABLA QUICKSAND AS FESTER BOFFMAN, AND  
KISS KISSANYONE AS JOHN WHOREMAN SOURED

WRITTEN BY  
GEORGE KASHDAN  
ART BY  
DAVE MANAK

AND NOW, THE STAR OF OUR CONCERT... JOHN WHOREMAN SOURED!

WHICH ONE'S  
JOHN  
WHOREMAN?

HE'S THE  
ONE THAT'S  
BOMBED  
OUT!

NO, HE'S THE  
ONE THAT'S  
FLAKED  
OUT!

NO, HE'S THE  
ONE THAT'S  
SPACED  
OUT!

NO, HE'S THE  
ONE THAT'S  
FREAKED  
OUT!

IF THIS DIALOGUE  
CONTINUES, I'M  
GONNA WALK OUT!



SHICE FOR MY FIRSH NUMBER: BURP! I'M GONNA SING MY  
MOSH FAMUSH COUNTRY-HILBILLY-POP-ACID-ROCK SHONG!

THERE'SH ONLY GREPT: ONE TROUBLE...I FORGOT THE WORDS!

I WANT  
MY MONEY  
BACK!

IT'S A  
RIPOFF!

HE'S  
PIE-EYED  
AGAIN!

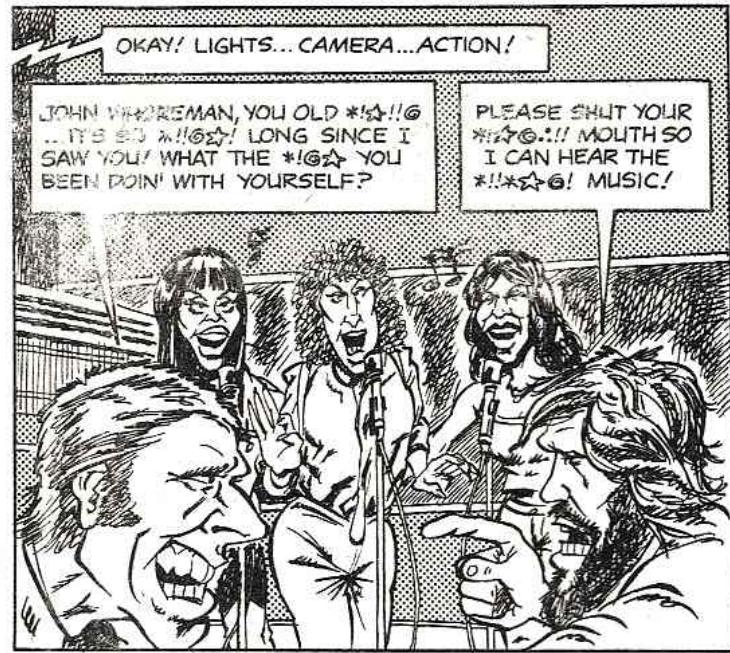
KILL  
HIM!

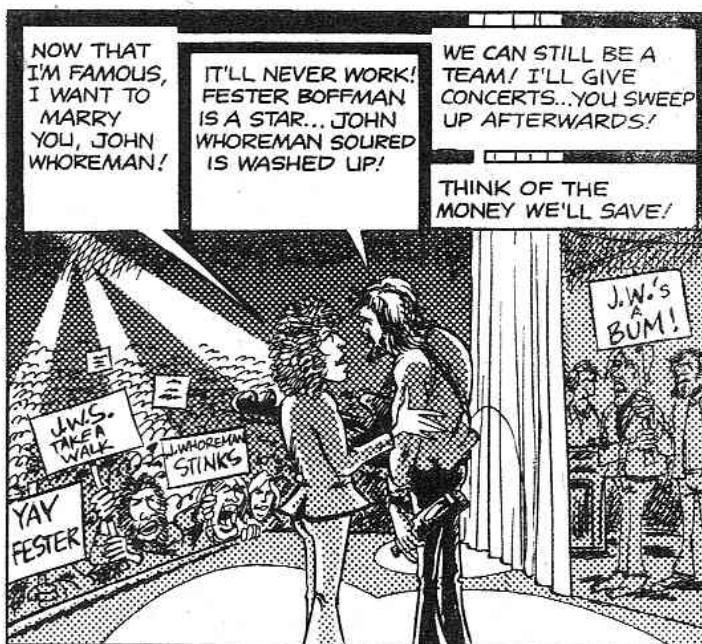
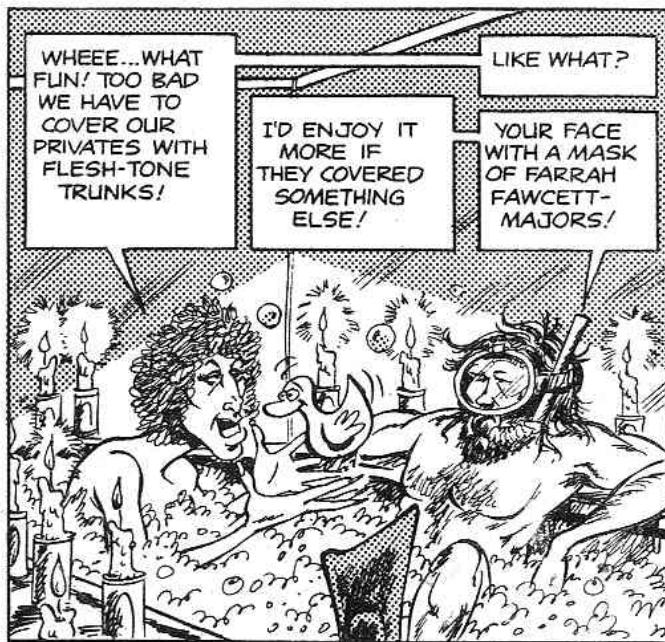
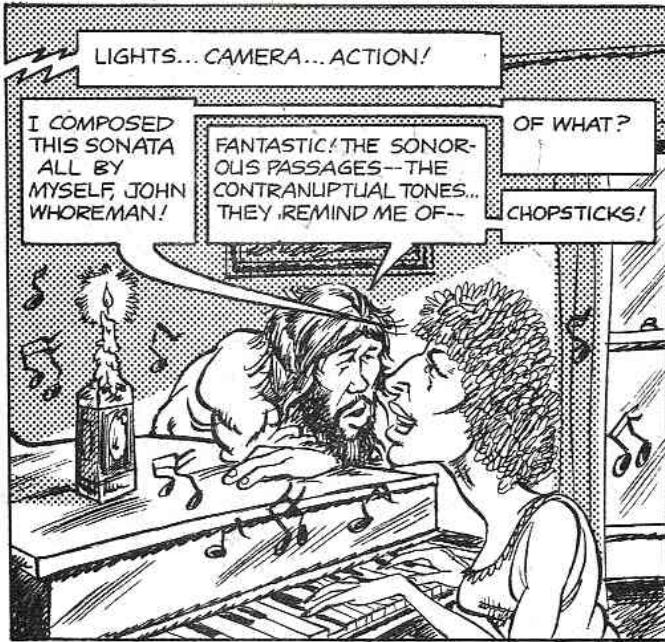
THANKS  
FOR  
REMINDIN'  
ME...

I WANT MY MONEY  
BACK, IT'S A RIPOFF,  
HE'S PIE-EYED AGAIN,  
KILL HIM







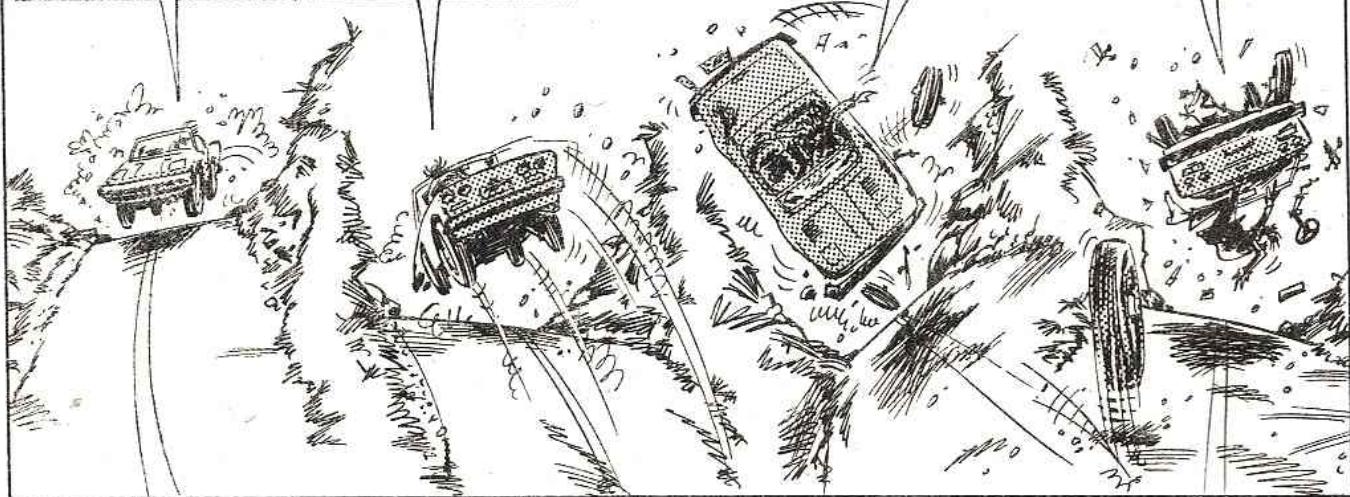


FESTER DOESN'T WANT ME ANYMORE... I'M NOTHING BUT TROUBLE!

IF IT WEREN'T FOR ME, SHE'D STILL BE A NOBODY!

I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR HER TV SPECIALS, HER MOVIE CONTRACTS! I BROUGHT HER VOICE INTO EVERY AMERICAN HOUSEHOLD!

NO WONDER THE F.B.I. WANTS ME DEAD OR ALIVE!



BOO-HOO-HOO... PLEASE DON'T HARM A HAIR ON HIS BEAUTIFUL HEAD!

OR A THREAD ON HIS UGLY JEANS-- TILL I CAN CHECK HIS POCKETS FOR LOOSE CHANGE!

CUT! THAT WAS GREAT, BLABLA! NO ONE WILL EVER GUESS THAT YOU WOULD UP PLAYING EVERY ROLE!

NOT EVERY ROLE, BOOBY! WE STILL HAVE TO SHOOT THE FINAL SCENE!

BLABLA! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!

TRY ME!



AND NOW WE PRESENT--  
FESTER BOFFMAN SOURED!



END

# IT NEVER FAILS!

IS THIS ALL  
I GET TO EAT?

CHOMP! CHOMP!  
IF YOU DIDN'T MAKE  
A PIG OF YOURSELF  
YOU WOULDN'T  
HAVE TO GO ON  
A DIET!

STOP  
SNIVELIN!

SLURP!

REMEMBER, NO  
DRINKING!

2 SO.... WHEREVER HE GOES THE  
BOOZE FLOWS LIKE WATER.

SODA

3 THE FIRST TIME THE NEW  
OFFICE CHICK NOTICES YOU...

HELLO, HANDSOME!  
BUY ME  
LUNCH?

... YOUR WIFE SHOWS UP TO  
HAVE LUNCH WITH YOU!!

HE'S GOT A  
DATE FOR  
LUNCH - AT  
THE  
HOSPITAL!

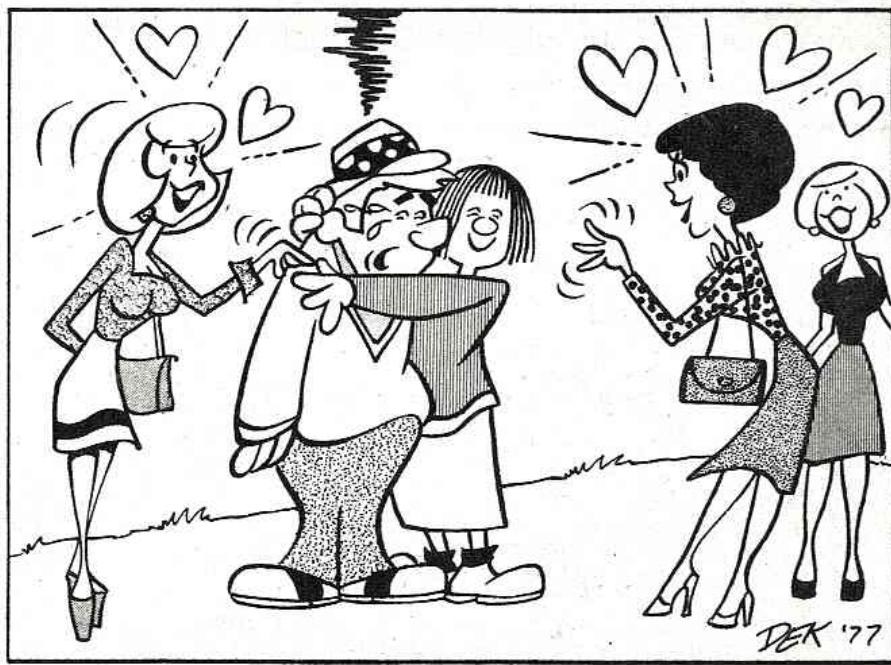
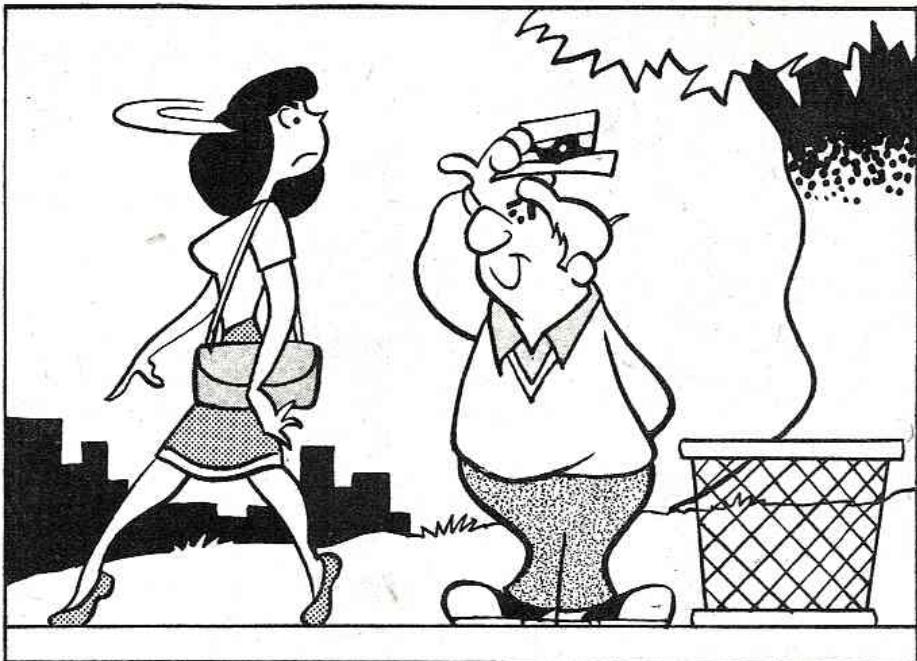
WOE

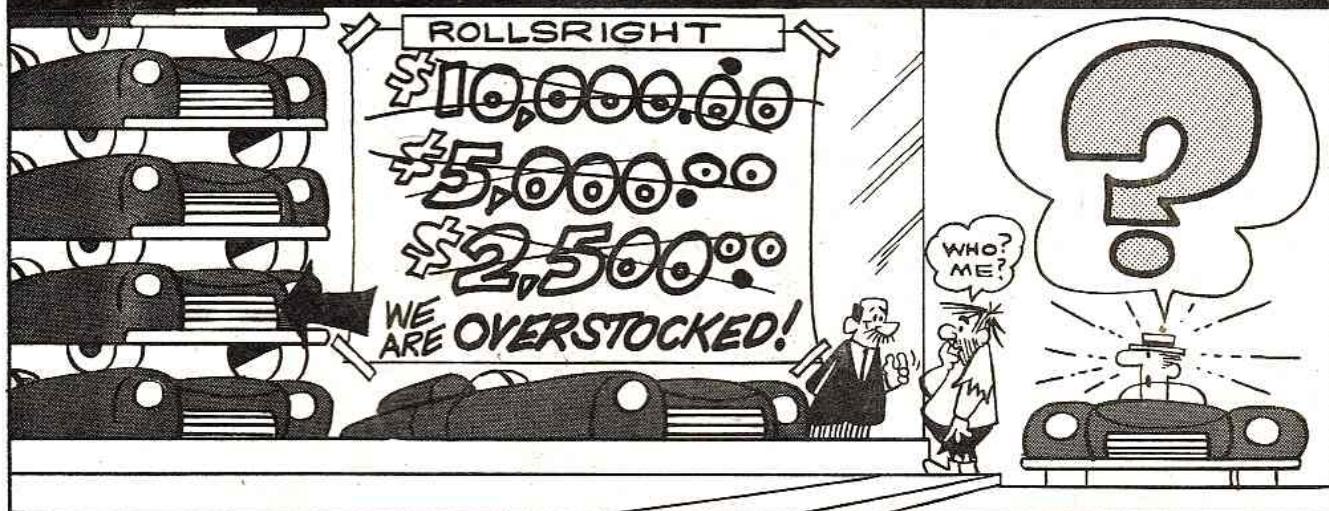
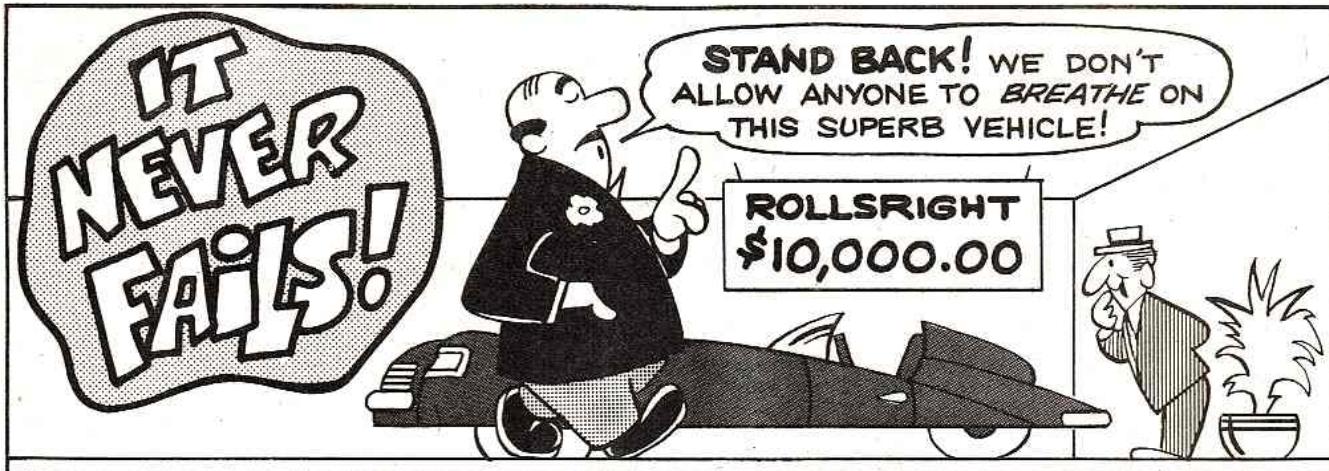
SOB  
SAD

DEK  
'77

JOE GILL writer

IT  
NEVER  
fails!





# BOYS! GIRLS! BE THE FIRST KIDS ON YOUR

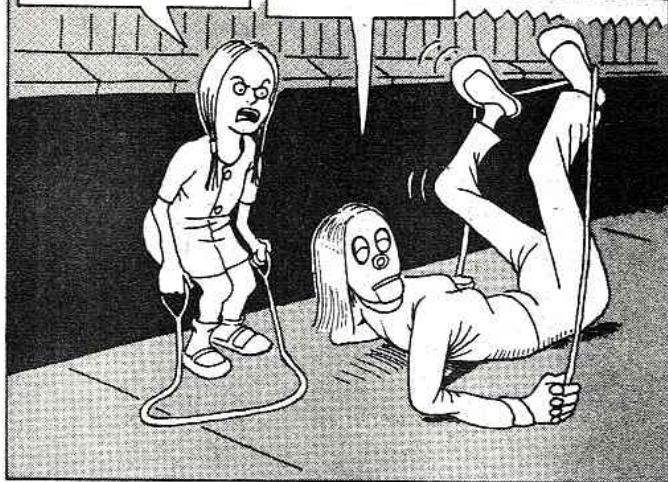
SERVO-MECHO INDUSTRIES, MAKERS OF U.S. ARMY KILLER-MISSILE-9, U.S. NAVY SOUND-HOMING ATOMIC TORPEDO-5, AND U.S. AIRFORCE SEEK-AND-BURN-A-VILLAGE NAPALM BOMB-7, RATHER THAN SHUT DOWN DURING THIS RECENT OUTBURST OF WORLD PEACE, HAS CREATED

NOW YOU CAN TEACH YOUR DUMB PARENTS ALL THE STUFF YOU'RE SO GOOD AT!

OH, YOU CLUMSY COW! CAN'T YOU LEARN ANYTHING? YOU'RE THE DUMBEST MOMMA ON THE BLOCK!

I'M SORRY! HONEST! BUT IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I JUMPED ROPE.

LOOK HOW EASILY I DO IT! I SWEAR YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE YOU WERE MY OWN MOTHER!



STRAIGHTEN OUT YOUR ELECTRONIC DAD WITH THE KIND OF STIFF DISCIPLINE HE NEEDS!

BAWWW! WHY CAN'T I GO OUT AND PLAY WITH THE OTHER FATHERS AT THE BOWLING ALLEY?

WHY? BECAUSE YOU PLAYED HOOKEY FROM THE OFFICE TODAY, IS WHY! DON'T LIE TO ME ... YOUR BOSS CALLED AND ME SO!

NOW SHUT UP AND DRINK YOUR MARTINI!



MAKE YOUR PARENTS SHOULDER THEIR RESPONSIBILITIES!

WHY CAN'T I GO ON BEING DEN MOTHER AT MY GIRL SCOUT TROOP?

WHY? DID YOU DARN MY SOCKS? NO! DID YOU BAKE MY COOKIES? NO! DID YOU MAKE NEW BEDSPREAD RUFFLES FOR ME? NO!

YOU'VE GOT TIME FOR EVERY KID ON THE BLOCK EXCEPT YOUR OWN! NOW GO TO YOUR ROOM! I'M TAKING AWAY YOUR BIRTH CONTROL PILLS FOR A WEEK!



AND TRY YOUR HAND AT SOME SOUL-SATISFYING PUBLIC HUMILIATION!

LOOK AT THAT, YOU SILLY MOTHER! DID I TELL YOU TO BRING THE SHOPPING CART? BUT, NO, YOU WERE TOO LAZY TO UNLOAD THE LAUNDRY!

NOW GET DOWN ON ALL FOURS AND PICK IT UP!

OH, LET ME HELP HER!

NO! THANKS, LITTLE GIRL, BUT SHE MUST LEARN FOR HERSELF!



BILL BURKE artist

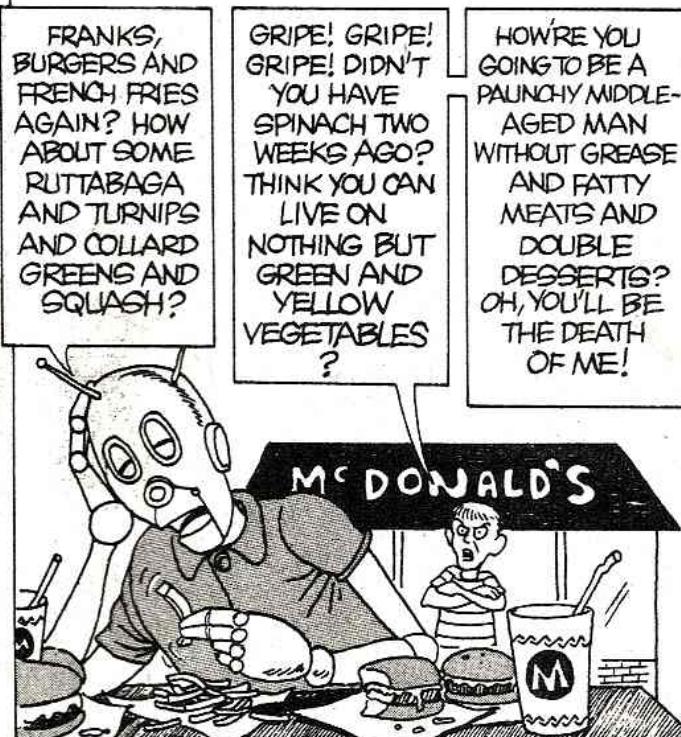
# BLOCK TO OWN YOUR OWN PARENTS!

THE LATEST THING IN ELECTRONIC SERVANTS—THE ROBOT PARENT! AND NOW IT CAN BE YOURS, TO TEACH, PUNISH, HUMILIATE AND GENERALLY PUT DOWN, JUST THE WAY YOU FEEL YOUR NATURAL PARENTS DID YOU! *ISN'T THAT KEEN?*

LEARN THE JOY OF RAISING YOUR PARENTS CULTURAL LEVEL!



HELP KEEP A PROTECTIVE EYE ON THEIR DIETS!



AND KEEP THEM FROM DIRTY THINGS!



IF YOU RESPOND AT ONCE BY SENDING \$17,000,000 IN CASH OR COFFEE, PREFERABLY COFFEE, YOU'LL GET OUR LATEST SERVO-MECH PET, REXO-THE-ROBOT-DOG. REXO IS HOUSE-BROKEN TO ONLY GO ON SAND PAPER. BUT, AT A COMMAND FROM YOU, HE WILL WET THE CAR TIRES OF PEOPLE YOU HATE; DO HIS DOODY (SIX PLASTIC WRAPPED BOLTS AND ONE NUT) ON ANY LAWN YOU SPECIFY; AND CHASE THE MOTORIZED LAWN MOWER OF YOUR CHOICE! SO HURRY! (NAME OF ELECTRONIC-VETERINARIAN SUPPLIED ON REQUEST!)

KLANG! WOOF!  
KLANG! BOW-WOW!

WHIRR! HELP!  
WHIRR!



WHAT HAPPENED TO  
DOCTOR KROAKER?  
THE WORLD'S  
GREATEST PLASTIC  
SURGEON!

HE JUST  
REMOVED THE  
BANDAGES  
FROM SICK  
MAGAZINE'S  
MASCOT  
HUCKLEBERRY  
FINK!

I  
SEE!

HE  
WISHES  
HE  
HADN'T!



**SUBSCRIBE TO SICK NOW AND FACE THE BARE FACTS ...  
HUCKLEBERRY FINK, BOWING TO READER DEMANDS, IS  
HAVING A FACE LIFT. ONLY IN SICK WILL THIS HAPPEN.  
SUBSCRIBE NOW ... DON'T MISS AN ISSUE.**

# SICK

SICK, DEPT. S877  
CHARLTON BUILDING, DERBY, CONN. 06418

New Subscription

Renewal

Please enter my subscription to SICK!

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State..... Zip.....

\$3.00 for 6 issues (one year)  
 \$6.00 for 12 issues (two years)  
Canada add 25% - Foreign 50%

# A SICK BONUS!

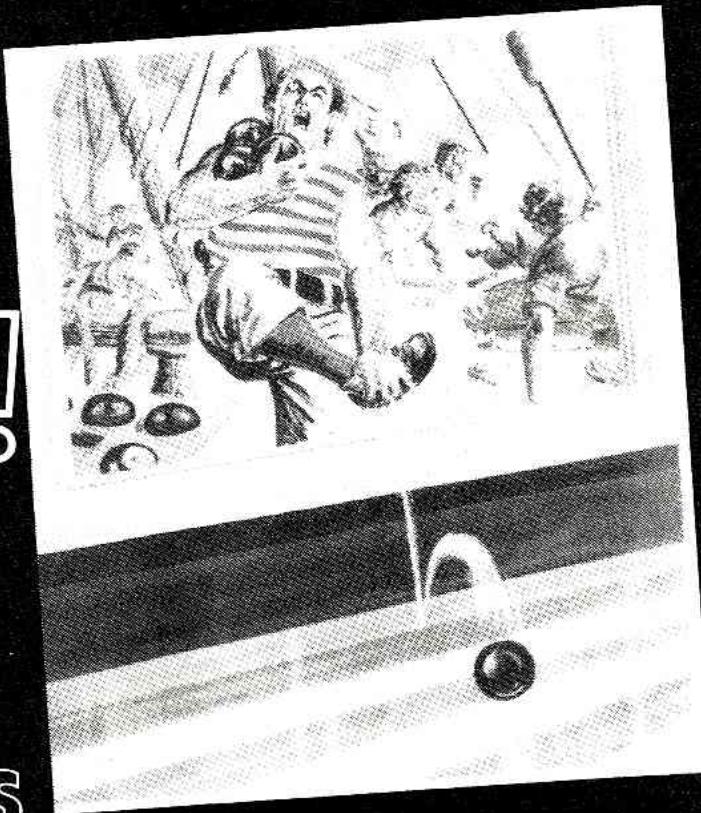
SAVE SAVE  
SICK'S  
BACK COVERS

ooo ooo ooo

START YOUR  
OWN "ART  
GALLERY"

ooo ooo ooo

PROVE  
CULTURE IS  
CURABLE!





JACK SPARLING